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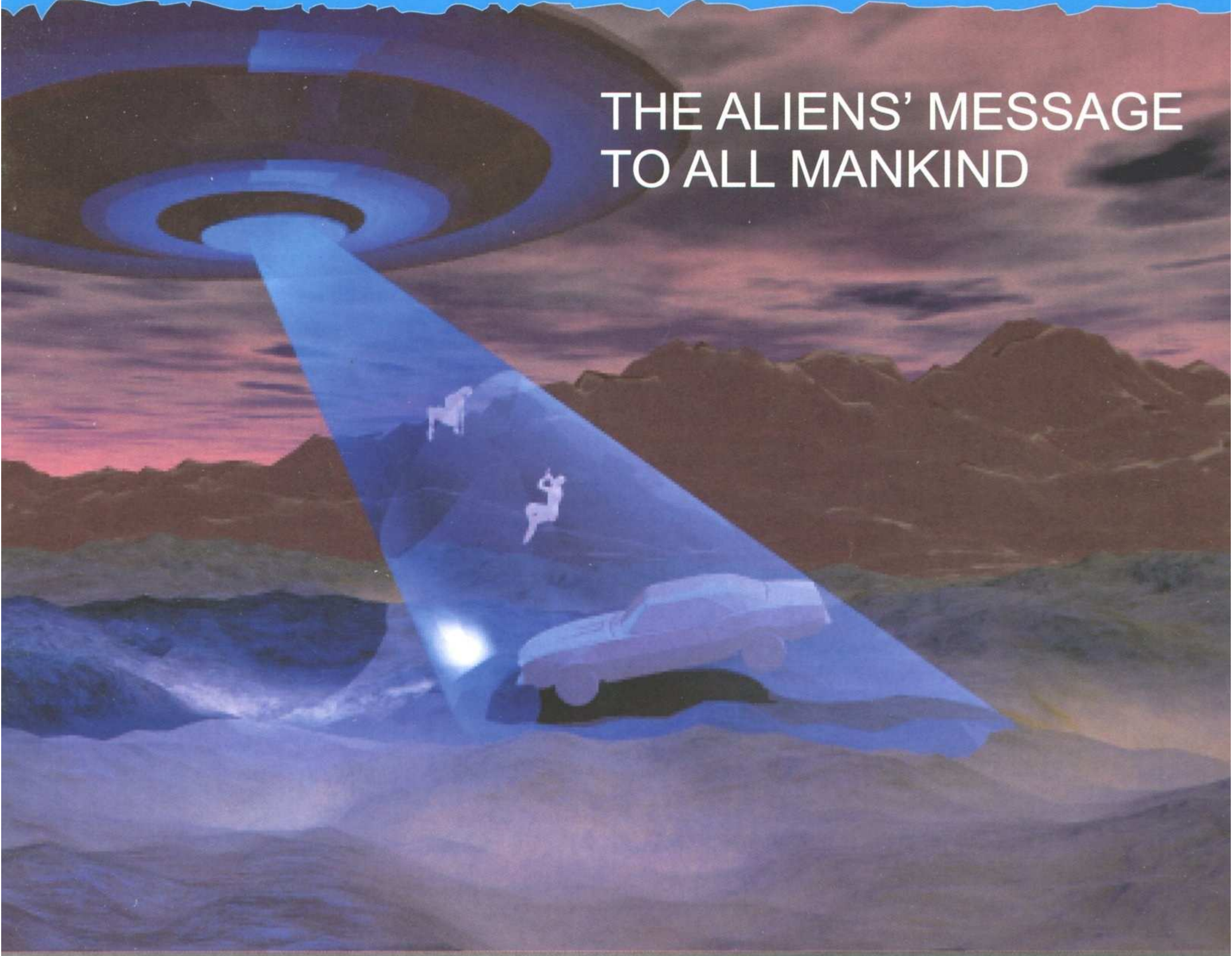
THE ALIENS' MESSAGE TO ALL MANKIND



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EDITORIAL

A MESSAGE FOR ALL MANKIND.

Readers may recall that on page 10 of FSR 43/1 (Spring 1998) I referred to **"coming events of which I had received knowledge... -fifty years ago"** as a result of my contact with the American seer Edgar Cayce when I was stationed as H.M. Consul at New Orleans during World War II.

These words were in my introduction to an article, ***Carried up into the Light***, about the experiences, some twenty years ago, of two Hispanic-American ladies (from Puerto Rico), and I was obliged to explain that, although I knew very well who these ladies were, I was not yet at liberty to divulge their identities.

The experiences in question were so extraordinary that, if true, they must be of acute concern to all of mankind. Today, twenty years later, with every passing day more and more folk are "waking up" and are realising that we are living through very strange and very "special" times.

What is afoot is patently a great deal more than just a "warming up" of the Earth's climate, as we are daily being assured. We are probably just about half way through the great Precession of the Equinoxes (period of 25,800 years) and we have just had a few preliminary "jolts" in Turkey, Greece, Mexico, Ecuador, Taiwan, and now California.

One region of Italy is reported to be rising rather fast, and Etna and other volcanoes are showing signs of activity, so it is probably reasonable to assume that the very bad days are not too far off. (note too that a large part of the ***Message of Fátima*** (1917) is in no way at variance with Edgar Cayce's predictions.)

A few weeks ago, when giving a radio interview to Jorge Martín of Puerto Rico for his weekly UFO programme, I took the opportunity to ask him whether I could now receive their permission to say who the two ladies were. And he and his wife gave it.

The two ladies were in fact Jorge's wife herself, Marleen López de Martín, and her mother. When being taken up and healed in 1978, long, long before she had ever met or even heard of Jorge Martín, the aliens told Marleen that in days to come she would meet a man named Jorge Martín who would have very important work to do, and that she too would have very important work to do at his side.

I hope that all readers who already have the FSR 43/1 will now look again at the report ***Carried up into the Light,*** and give it some serious thought. (As Jorge Martín always tells his readers, **"READ, AND JUDGE FOR YOURSELVES!"** -G.C.)

SOME PRINCIPAL PARAGRAPHS FROM THE TEXT OF THE MESSAGE.

After that they let "Myriam" (i.e. Marleen) sit up in the bed, and at that moment another being, of completely human appearance, came into the chamber. He was about six feet tall and very handsome, with a rosy pink complexion, light-greenish eyes and fair hair, and with a very tender countenance and smile. He was wearing a shining white tunic, and he projected the sensation of enormous love.

Meanwhile, the tall "Grey" was explaining to Myriam who they were, and why they were here. He said: "All of us are working together (the tall "Greys", the little ones, and the beings of human type) in a great mission."

He went on to explain that his species, specifically, is a very, very ancient race, in a very high grade of development, already very close to the Creation, on a quasi-spiritual plane, and that they do not come from any specific point in our physical universe (i.e. giving her to understand that his species transcends the dimensional planes).

He also explained that his species is working "in one of the Creation's plans which watches over the continuity of the evolution of the worlds and of the races that inhabit them", and that they are very near to the Originator, the Creation.

He said: "We have many problems with your world (the Earth), for it has been very difficult for us to help both yourselves as a species, and the planet itself, to evolve. You have fallen into a vicious circle due to your excessive materialism, which does not permit you to transcend, to grow, to enter upon the process of evolution. THIS TIME THE PROCESS IS IRREVERSIBLE. It has got to work... the whole Globe itself, and yourselves as a race, are going to enter into a new vibratory dimension."

The "Blond".

(Continued on page 26)

DID EISENHOWER OR OTHER U.S. PRESIDENTS HAVE MEETINGS WITH ALIENS?

I. FOREWORD, By GORDON CREIGHTON

Nobody with any knowledge of the literature of "Ufology" can have failed to note the quite extraordinary multiplicity of claimed types of both alien beings and alien craft. Such, at any rate, is what the mass of world-wide reports is said to indicate, though I personally cannot say that I have seen any *proof* so far that such a multiplicity of entities or craft really does exist. If we lack proof, how then can we be sure that there is not just simply *one* species of intelligence behind the entire "UFO Phenomenon" as well as behind the whole of what we lump together as "the paranormal", or "the occult" or "the psychic"? We may not have *seen* any of them yet as they really are!

So there is much uncertainty. The fact remains that we have read some extraordinary claims - especially of the total range of species of entities - sometimes described as totalling nine or twelve or fifteen or even twenty or thirty. And I recall one report, many years ago, from C.U.F.O.R.N. (Canada) which indicated that American and Canadian officialdom knew of as many as *seventy*! Another lengthy report says there are over 100!

And of course there is endless speculation as to which of these might be labelled as 'friendly to man', or 'hostile', or simply uncommitted and objective. Generally we tend to classify the strangers as either "Goodies" or "Baddies", though frankly I often feel that it is still totally impossible for us to decide for sure about any of them! *Unfortunately they may all very easily be thoroughly demonic!*

Interwoven with all this speculation, there has for years past been discussion as to whether it is true that the Americans have "made a deal" with one lot of Aliens and -if so- whether or not they "got it right" and picked the "correct" lot?

The material which I have now assembled and gathered together below deals precisely with this grave question of whether it is possible that -*under duress,* of course -an American President did indeed fall prey to the blandishments of some unpleasant customers who tricked him, the result being that the U.S. "got it wrong" and are now parties to an illegal agreement (reached without the consent of the American people or of Congress) and have landed themselves - AND ALL THE REST OF US - with a hefty problem! G.C.

II. PRESIDENT EISENHOWER'S "E.T" ENCOUNTER: WHAT *REALLY* HAPPENED AT MUROC BASE? Exclusive to *EVIDENCIA OVNI.* © By JUAN A. LORENZO RIVAS

Translation from Spanish. G.C. *EVIDENCIA OVNI* No. 19 (1998)

The encounter of President Dwight D. Eisenhower with extraterrestrial beings has been kept secret by the U.S. authorities for 45 years.

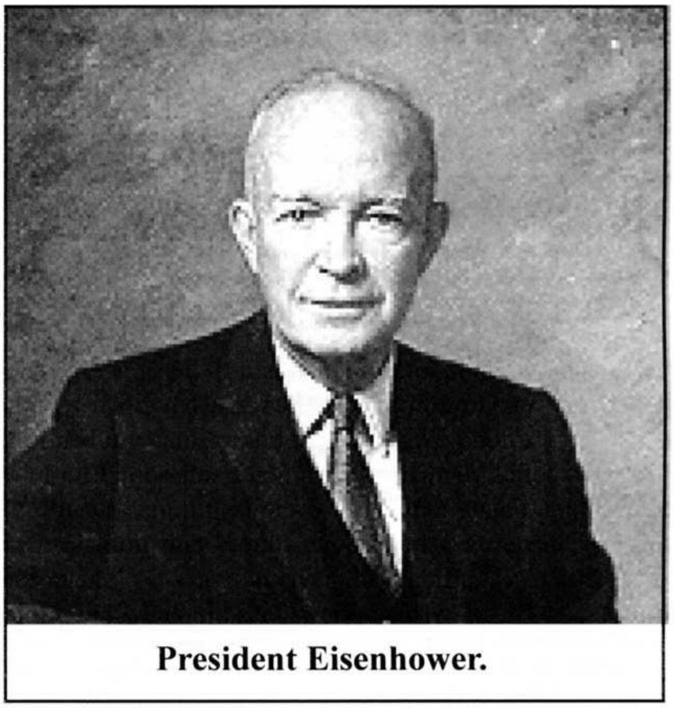
It is claimed that on February 20, 1954, Eisenhower had a meeting, and secret talks, with beings from another world, at the U.S.A.F. Base at Lake Muroc, in California.

Astonished, "Ike" observed several alien or extraterrestrial beings demonstrating how they operated their craft, and he persuaded them not to make open contact with the people of the Earth, as he thought we "were not prepared" and that it could produce a general panic.

A high-ranking U.S. Air Force test-pilot is claimed to have given full details of all this to various people, including Lord Clancarty in Britain [who discussed the story with me. G.C.]

According to Lord Clancarty, this test-pilot said that he himself had been present during the meeting between Eisenhower and the ETs.

The pilot told Lord Clancarty: "Five different types of alien craft landed at the Base. Three were of the "flying



President Eisenhower.

saucer" shape, and two were long, cigar-shaped machines.

Eisenhower was on vacation at the time near Palm Springs, and was asked by the Muroc Air Force authorities to come at once.

The President was unable to believe his eyes. As he and his small group of assistants watched, the beings disembarked from their craft and approached them. The beings appeared to be "*human -but not exactly*", said the pilot. He said they "were more or less of the same shape as average humans and had the general physical constitution of an average human, but they were bald-headed and their cranium was slightly larger than that of the average common human". They were able to breathe without masks or any respiratory system. They spoke English, and they told Eisenhower that they were interested in initiating an educational programme for the people of the Earth in order to make mankind aware of their presence here.

"Eisenhower, very nervous, indicated to them that he did not think the world was ready for that, and that he felt such revelations would create a very difficult situation for everybody."

The test-pilot went on to say: "The ETs seemed to understand, and to agree with Eisenhower, and they then said that they would continue to make ever more contacts with isolated human individuals until the humans were used to them".

Eisenhower indicated that he thought that was all right, "just so long as they did not create panic and confusion on our Planet."

Then, before the astonished President and his companions, the ETs demonstrated their incredible technical advances. They showed the technical capacities of their machines, and how they overcame gravity, and also displayed their ability to make their craft *invisible to human eyes and to our technology.*

"This disturbed the President greatly, because now none of us could see them although we knew they were there. After that demonstration the extraterrestrials took their leave, boarded their craft again, and departed. All of us were obliged to swear an oath of complete secrecy about what we had seen and heard at the Muroc Base that day".

When Lord Clancarty (then the Honourable Brinsley le Poer Trench) spoke about the case, he said that "so far the test-pilot had spoken to nobody else but him about this matter, but that by now all the other witnesses but the pilot himself were already dead".

Rumours about this secret meeting of Eisenhower with aliens at Muroc have been circulating for decades.

Indeed, during the 1950s a military sergeant spoke to the U.S. ufologist Gabriel Green about the astounding arrival of the beings at Muroc. Here is the sergeant's statement:

"At the time I was engaged in firing practice, under the command of a General. We were shooting, with live ammunition, at a number of targets, when suddenly five UFOs came flying overhead.

"The General ordered all the batteries to fire at the craft. We did so, but our fire had no effect on them. We stopped firing, and then we saw the UFOs land at one of the Base's big hangars."

CONFIRMATIONS.

In his book, *The Roswell Incident,* Charles Berlitz reveals that another eyewitness of the official close encounter, namely a man called Gerald Light, had given a report on the whole affair in a letter in April 1954.

Berlitz states: "In his letter, Light said that he had seen five extraterrestrial space-craft that were brought to the Base by the beings. Light wrote: "I had the feeling that the world as I had known it until then had ended. It had finally happened -we have seen, and we have had contact with, beings from another world."

Precisely so, says Charles Berlitz -Eisenhower disappeared mysteriously - from his holiday spot at Palm Springs - not far from Muroc! -on February 20, 1954, the very date of the alleged encounter!

Says Berlitz: "The President had a press conference arranged for that day - but he never turned up at it. He simply disappeared."

"There were rumours that the President was ill. The official final explanation for his disappearance was that he allegedly had to pay an emergency visit to a local dentist, but the enquiries carried out by the Press never succeeded in discovering the *identity* of the dentist who allegedly had treated the President."

New revelations provided by Lord Clancarty threw more light on the matter.

And, for his part, the well known astro-physicist, astronomer, and UFO investigator, Dr. J. Allen Hynek (now deceased) said, when hearing these reports, the following:

"I have heard many times about the story of the meeting of Eisenhower, but I have never been able to confirm it. Now that we have this fresh report, we will investigate the matter further".

(If Hynek discovered anything more on the matter before he died, he never revealed it.) [*of course* not! G.C.]

FURTHER WITNESSES IN THE CASE.

However, a few years ago, for what it may be worth, two people, after seeing a newspaper article about the alleged meeting of Eisenhower with aliens in 1954, revealed the fact that they had both seen a flying saucer on that same date and not far from the place where Eisenhower was said to have met the ETs.

One of these two people even took a photograph of the flying saucer as it passed over them some hours after the time of the alleged meeting, and subsequently they both issued a tape-recording in which they described the UFO and everything that had happened to them.

Don Johnson, one of these two men, at the time aged 48 and an employee of the *Los Angeles Times,* declared:

"We saw something historic -something that has been kept secret for very many years".

When, long afterwards, Johnson read the newspaper account of the President's meeting he was absolutely amazed. He at once searched for and dusted off, the tape that he and his friend had made after seeing the UFO and he was astonished to see the date he had written on it - February 21, 1954, *less than 24 hours after the time when*

GERALD LIGHT
10545 SCENARIO LANE
LOS ANGELES 24, CALIFORNIA

[Letter Received: 4-16-54]

4/16/54

Mr. Meade Layne
San Diego, California

My dear Friend: I have just returned from Muroc. The report is true---devastatingly true!

I made the journey in company with Franklin Allen of the Hearst papers and Edwin Nourse of Brookings Institute (Truman's erstwhile financial advisor) and Bishop MacIntyre of L.A. (confidential names, for the present, please.)

When we were allowed to enter the restricted section, (after about six hours in which we were checked on every possible item, event, incident and aspect of our personal and public lives) I had the distinct feeling that the world had come to an end with fantastic realism. For I have never seen so many human beings in a state of complete collapse and confusion as they realized that their own world had indeed ended with such finality as to beggar description. The reality of "otherplane" aeroforms is now and forever removed from the realms of speculation and made a rather painful part of the consciousness of every responsible scientific and political group.

During my two days visit I saw five separate and distinct types of aircraft being studied and handled by our airforce officials---with the assistance and permission of The Etherians! I have no words to express my reactions.

It has finally happened. It is now a matter of history.

President Eisenhower, as you may already know, was spirited over to Muroc one night during his visit to Palm Springs recently. And it is my conviction that he will ignore the terrific conflict between the various "authorities" and go directly to the people via radio and television---if the impasse continues much longer. From what I could gather, an official statement to the country is being prepared for delivery about the middle of May.

I will leave it to your own excellent powers of deduction to construct a fitting picture of the mental and emotional pandemonium that is now shattering the consciousness of hundreds of our scientific "authorities" and all the pundits of the various specialized knowledges that make up our current physics. In some instances I could not stifle a wave of pity that arose in my own being as I watched the pathetic bewilderment of rather brilliant brains struggling to make some sort of rational explanation which would enable them to retain their familiar theories and concepts. And I thanked my own destiny for having long ago pushed me into the metaphysical woods and compelled me to find my way out. To watch strong minds cringe before totally irreconcilable aspects of "science" is not a pleasant thing. I had forgotten how commonplace such things as the dematerialization of "solid" objects had become to my own mind. The coming and going of an etheric, or spirit, body has been so familiar to me these many years I had just forgotten that such a manifestation could snap the mental balance of a man not so conditioned. I shall never forget those forty-eight hours at Muroc!

G.L.

Copy of the letter sent to Dr. Meade Layne by Gerald Light.

the reports had stated that the President had met the ETs.

Johnson at once telephoned to his old friend, Phil Umbrello, who had been with him in the car that night in 1954. Said Johnson: "We were driving southwards, along the coast, and when we were about 100 miles or so from the Muroc Base, we saw it -a flying saucer! We stopped, and got out of the car.

"To start with, it was a big light, steadily getting bigger. Then we saw that it was of a silvery colour and that its surface was of a burnished shiny metal -the brightest metal I have ever seen. It made no noise or sound whatsoever, and as it moved *it seemed to be floating in the air.* I grabbed my camera and began to take photos".

Phil Umbrello, a commercial printer, added:

"It was emitting light of an amber shade, and flying in a fashion that would have been very erratic for an aeroplane! It was out over the Pacific. It was a dark night, but we could see it very clearly."

Johnson went on: "We watched it for about 20 minutes. it flew right over us, and then shot away and

vanished."

And Paul Umbrello added, in conclusion: "I'm sure it was, at least, one of the saucers that Eisenhower saw. We saw it only hours after he had seen them".

LIE DETECTORS USED.

In order to make sure that these two men, Johnson and Umbrello, were not lying, they were given lie-detector tests regarding their sighting, and their voices were compared with the voices on the tape made by them in 1954.

Charles McQuiston, co-inventor of the lie-detector, studied the results, and stated that in his opinion Johnson and Umbrello were both telling the truth.

NOT THE ONLY OFFICIAL ENCOUNTER INCIDENT.

Other reports have come to light recently about similar meetings between occupants of UFOs, allegedly of non-terrestrial origin, and military personnel from several countries, especially the U.S.A.

Examples of this are the alleged meeting between ETs and U.S. military authorities at the RAF/Bentwaters Base at Woodbridge, England (i.e. the Rendlesham Forest Case), and also the alleged incident of a member of a humanoid UFO crew on the runway of the Dix/McGuire Base in New Jersey State, U.S.A. in 1978, when the humanoid was allegedly killed by a shot from a sergeant who panicked.

NOTE BY EDITOR OF FSR.

I have no doubt whatsoever about the truthfulness of this story concerning President Eisenhower's encounter with the landed alien party in 1954, nor have I ever doubted it over the past 45 years, because I myself was an active corresponding member of Dr. Meade Layne's investigation group BORDERLAND SCIENCES RESEARCH ASSOCIATES (BRSA), and I myself have on my own files a copy of this same letter from Gerald Light to Dr. Meade Layne, MA. of San Diego, California relating the encounter in detail, and I received it from the BRSA soon after they got it (which was on April 16, 1954).

It will be noted that Gerald Light said that with him were Franklin Allen of the Hearst newspapers, Edwin Nourse of the Brookings Institute (President Truman's erstwhile financial adviser) and Bishop MacIntyre of Los Angeles.

I immediately wrote, in 1954, to Bishop MacIntyre of Los Angeles, on behalf of FSR, asking if the story was true, and received in due course a letter from his secretary in which she stated categorically that the Bishop had no knowledge whatsoever of such matters.

I did not consider that answer truthful at the time, nor do I consider it truthful today.

As for my old friend Dr. Allen Hynek, who never visited Britain without having a very congenial and "top secret" meeting with all of the Directors of Flying Saucer Review, although our talks with him ranged far and wide I never heard him mention Eisenhower and ETs at Muroc.

However, I have no doubt whatsoever that Hynek always knew all about it. Considering the position that he held, I would think it ridiculous to imagine that he would discuss such very important and top-secret matters.

Finally, with regard to the important question as to *the identity of Gerald Light,* I have always been under the impression that he was a U.S, Senator. Is that true? I would be most grateful for any clarification or comments from our U.S. readers!

Incidentally, it will be noted that in his letter Gerald Light uses the words *"an etheric or spirit body"*.

The reason for this is that, according to the startling thesis of Dr. Meade Layne himself (see his books *The Ether Ship Mystery and its Solution*, 1951, and *The Coming of the Guardians*, 1953, both published by his Borderland Sciences Research Associates), **these particular visiting beings are not from the same three-dimensional plane of Life as we are, but come from *the "Dense Etheric"*.**

And Meade Layne goes on to emphasise that, whereas the ordinary, average human mind finds it difficult enough to conceive of the existence of a solid type of matter that is finer, more subtle, than this three-dimensional frame in which we ourselves exist, it finds it virtually impossible to imagine the existence of something, at the other end of the scale, that is **so much more dense** that we cannot even see it or touch it or perceive it in any way!

But to psychics and seers and occultists in both East and West, for centuries past, these concepts of an "astral" or an "etheric" level of life have been totally familiar.

To the mind of our Western layman the very idea of such sorts of matter, at the other end of the scale, which are "too dense for our senses to detect them at all", is quite outrageous.

The wisdom of the ancient Hindu civilisation, in the texts of their Vedic traditions, taught that, in addition to the three states of matter known to us (i.e solid, liquid and gas), there exist in fact four more subtler levels - totally unknown to our Western minds- for which the Sanskrit language uses the blanket term *akasha.*

This seems to correspond most closely to the Classical Greek word *aither*, meaning *air*, or *atmosphere*.

Akasha **Aither**

And when, in the 19th Century, the British scholars in India started on the great task of translating the Sanskrit religious and philosophical literature, they had to thrash around for a while seeking a suitable rendering for *akasha*, and, quite sensibly, they finally settled on *ether* as the best term.

Here in the West, despite the famous Michelson-Morley Experiment, which is claimed to have shown the impossibility and the absurdity of such a thing as the *ether*, there has continued to be, right up to recently in our own times, at least one very distinguished scientist who has faught adamantly for the existence of the *ether,* and that was Dirac. In fact, not long before he died he repeated his conviction that "before long the ether is bound to have an innings again".

[And why not? If there is no such thing as an ether, and what we call "space" is indeed totally empty, then can you explain why radio, light and other electromagnetic waves are transmitted through the void, when there is nothing to carry them?

Who was it that, very neatly it seems, described what we call "matter" as "gaps in the all-pervasive ether?" G.C.]

III. THE TEXT OF GERALD LIGHT'S LETTER.

GERALD LIGHT, 10141 Scenario Lane, LOS ANGELES 14, CALIFORNIA. [Letter received 4/16/54]

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[As will be noted, the letter is not dated -presumably Gerald Light was excited and in a tremendous hurry to get it off. But the handwritten annotations at top-left indicate (twice) that the date of *receipt* was April 16, 1954, G.C.]

IV. MORE ON THE "MUROC" STORY. BY GORDON CREIGHTON.

Let us just see what other investigations and writers have said about this story. To my knowledge, *four* serious and respected writers and investigators have discussed it and seem to accept it, though there are certainly some discrepancies - for example - was it at *Muroc* or was it at *Holloman Airfield*? (*Or were there such meetings at both fields at different dates, as we shall see further on*?)

There may also be other well-informed writers who have commented on the case. If so, I would be grateful for any indication from FSR readers, particularly in the USA, as to *when* it was and *where*, so that I may check the files and pursue the matter further.

(A) MILTON WILLIAM COOPER.

In his book "BEHOLD A PALE HORSE" (1991), Milton William Cooper, a former petty officer in the U.S. Navy who claimed to have had access to top-secret material about UFOs, decribed four types of Aliens who, so he said, he had seen most frequently mentioned in secret official documents, and these were (1) "A LARGE-NOSED GREY with whom we have the treaty"; (2) the "Abduction Greys" who are controlled by the LARGE-NOSED Greys; (3) a blond human-like type generally called "NORDICS", and (4) a red-haired human-like type called "ORANGE". (*Note his mention of "big noses", although he said it was with them that the U.S. have the treaty, whereas from other sources we get the feeling that the "Big Noses" are the "Goodies" and not the "Baddies"!)*

In Vol. 8/No.1 of *PEGASUS*, the journal of SIGAP (Surrey UFO Investigation Society) its publisher Gordon

Millington gave the following review of *"BEHOLD A PALE HORSE,"* a book held by so many to be highly controversial and dubious. Personally I have concluded that at least a very great deal of what he says *is true!* (Maybe *that* is why he is so unpopular?)

However, if we are to try to understand all this business about landings and official meetings I think we ought to heed what Milton William Cooper, along with all the others, has to say, so here is Gordon Millington's review of him:

***BEHOLD A PALE HORSE.* (ISBN 0-929385-22-5)**

[Under this title, derived from the biblical *Book of Revelations* (Ch. 6.v.8), Milton William Cooper published in 1991 the documented information which he claimed to derive from his knowledge of the TOP SECRET/MAJIC material that he saw and read between 1970 and 1973 when serving as a member of the Intelligence Briefing Team of the Commander-in-Chief of the U.S. Pacific Fleet. Though all such material is always open to question, Cooper's account has, over time, accumulated credibility through its compatiblity with other sources, and therefore deserves consideration. The following account is drawn from a section of his book. G.M. Editor, *PEGASUS.*]

Cooper states that between January, 1947 and December 1952 at least 16 crashed or downed alien craft, 65 alien bodies, and one live alien, were recovered by the United States Forces. Another craft had exploded, and from it nothing was recovered. Of these events 13 occurred in the U.S.A. 1 in Norway and 2 in Mexico. One alien craft was found on February 13th, 1948 on a mesa near Aztec, New Mexico, and another, 100ft in diameter, on White Sands Proving Ground. A total of 17 alien bodies were recovered from these two craft, *and a large number of human body parts were found stored in each vehicle.* A security blanket even tighter than that imposed upon the Atom Bomb was immediately inaugurated, eventually under the control of the National Security Agency (N.S.A.)

Secretary of State James Forrestal objected to this secrecy. Idealistic and religious, he was one of the first abductees, and believed the public should be told. He began to talk to Congressmen, and President Truman demanded his resignation. He was later said to have suffered a mental breakdown and was confined in the Bethesda Naval Hospital, where he was murdered by the C.I.A. agents on May 22, 1949. His secret diaries later came into the hands of author Whitley Strieber, who published much of the material in fictional guise under the title "*Majestic*".

The surviving alien from the 1949 Roswell Crash was given the name EBE (Extraterrestrial Biological Entity) -the first of several. EBE1's revelations were eventually embodied in what would be known as "*The Yellow Book"*, and Cooper said he saw photographs of EBE1 in the *Project Grudge* material. In 1951 EBE1 became ill, and he died the following year. His biology was apparently chlorophyll-based, like that of a plant, and no one could cure him.

The Soviet Union had, meanwhile been kept informed of the alien situation, in case there was a threat to humanity in general, and plans against a possible alien invasion were formulated. To co-ordinate international efforts, a secret ruling body known as the BILDERBERG GROUP, with headquarters in Geneva, was set up. **It eventually evolved into a secret world government which now controls everything.**

In 1953 astronomers detected large objects in Space, moving towards Earth; they took up a very high geosynchronous orbit around our planet. These were alien spaceships, and projects SIGMA and PLATO were able to establish radio communication with them, using binary computer codes. A meeting was arranged in the desert - and the film *CLOSE ENCOUNTERS OF THE THIRD KIND* is in fact a fictionalized version of what took place there. **In the meantime, however, *another race of humanoid* aliens landed at Homestead Air Force Base in Florida, and warned against the orbiting Grey Aliens. They offered humanity help with its spiritual development on condition that all nuclear weapons be destroyed. Their offer was rejected: it could have been a big mistake.**

After a third landing at Muroc (now Edwards Air Force Base) in 1954, President Eisenhower signed a formal treaty with the Grey aliens, whose emblem was the "*Trilateral Insignia",* displayed on both craft and uniforms. The landings and meetings were recorded on film, which still exists. Requests under the Freedom of Information Act to view it stand little chance of success! **The Treaty involved an exchange of ambassadors, and permission for the aliens to abduct humans for medical studies provided that they were not harmed and were returned safely.**

For their part the aliens agreed to make available some of their own advanced technology. It was agreed that underground bases would be constructed for joint use, *initially in the territories of Indian reservations.* Cooper saw documents stating that 600 aliens lived permanently at the Area 51 site in Nevada, working with U.S. Scientists and C.I.A. personnel. **There are now more than 75 such sites in the USA alone, he claimed.** In 1955 a secret committee (*Majesty 12-MJ12)* with 19 members, was set up to oversee and conduct all covert activities concerning the aliens.

It was decided that any public disclosure of the true situation would lead to unmanageable civil unrest, so the utmost secrecy was to be maintained.

When the aliens were confronted with firm evidence that they were using both humans and animals for source materials in their genetic experiments, they said that such researches were in fact *necessary for their own survival,* and that without improvement of their genetic structure their race would soon die out. *They added that they had created mankind originally, manipulating its development through religion and the occult.* They alleged that by means of time-travel they could see the future, and prophesied that World War III would begin with the invasion of Israel by an Arab nation, culminating in a nuclear holocaust which would destroy most life on the Planet.

When President Kennedy set out plans to place a man

on the Moon by the end of the decade, he little knew that even as he spoke there was already a joint alien-U.S.- and Soviet base already established there. There is also a Mars Colony. When Kennedy informed *MJ-12* that he intended to reveal to the American people details of the Alien presence, he effectively signed his own death-warrant. He was in fact shot by William Greer, the driver of his car in the motorcade, as the Zapruder film plainly shows. Since then over 200 material witnesses or others actually involved in the assassination are also dead.

Cooper concludes: "Since our interaction with the aliens began, we have come into possession of technology beyond our wildest dreams. We currrently have -and fly- atomic-powered anti-gravity craft in Nevada. Our pilots have made interplanetary voyages in these craft, and have been to the Moon, Mars, and other planets. We have been lied to about the true nature of the Moon, the planets Mars and Venus, and the real state of technology that we possess today...... The alliance continues..... to my knowledge the only hostility between aliens and humans was provoked by the U.S. military when they were ordered to shoot down UFOs, in order to capture technology."

Gordon Millington concludes his review of *BEHOLD A PALE HORSE* as follows:

There is more -a lot more- in Cooper's book, with formidable quantities of documentation. It is not light reading, and understandably examines the questions from a transatlantic viewpoint, but it makes clear that the whole question of humanity's future, with or without the aliens' interventions, is approaching a crisis point." G.M.

B. GEORGE C. ANDREWS.

In his book *EXTRA-TERRESTRIAL FRIENDS AND FOES.* (1933), Andrews gives a lot of information about a meeting in 1954 (the same year as Gerald Light had said it was) between high-level U.S. Government officials and a very human-like type of being. He places it at Edwards Air Force Base, California. And, as we have already seen it stated, this is the current new name for the Air Force Base at Muroc.

George Andrews says these human-looking aliens, whom he terms "*the Good Guys*", were "from the Interplanetary Confederation", and he thinks it likely that this particular species also contacted other terrestrial governments around about that same time. And he goes on to say "At Edwards we met the 'Good Guys', yet at Rendlesham, in 1980, what we were meeting, and the British Commanding Officer General Williams was meeting, were the 'short Grey Insectoids'". How did this happen? Andrews says it was for the following reason:

At Edwards Air Force Base in 1954, the message of the 'Good Guys' had been that we absolutely *must* abandon our suicidal course towards an all-out nuclear war. If the development and the deployment of nuclear weapons continued, they said, then, sooner or later, these would *inevitably* be used in an all-out nuclear war, which would not only destroy humanity but would also make the entire surface of the Planet uninhabitable for all life-forms *for aeons of time*. **They said therefore that they would not provide us with weapons systems, for which we were asking, but they would show us how to produce free energy, without pollution, in order to enable us to provide for our energy needs without polluting the environment.**

President Eisenhower listented to his advisers, and made the wrong choice. The Chiefs of Staff did not want to give up their nuclear weapons -the Cold War was at its height- clearly the risk was felt to be far too great. Likewise Bishop MacIntyre did not want to see the anti-communist drive of the Church blunted, or its religious dogma disrupted. And Bernard Baruch did not want to see free energy upset the economic system. So Eisenhower made the wrong choice and refused the 'Good Guys' offer of a deal.

So, after that discussion, the 'Good Guys' took their leave, and the Short Grey 'Insectoids' moved in with their offer to provide weapons technology in return for certain illegal secret privileges. (APPENDIX "A" at the end of George Andrews! book contains a paper, written by Riley Crabb, Successor of Dr. Meade Layne as head of the BORDERLAND SCIENCES RESEARCH ASSOCIATES, with the title *INSECTOIDS AND WHERE THEY COME FROM.*)

C. LINDA MOULTON HOWE.

In her book *GLIMPSES OF OTHER REALITIES, VOL. ONE: FACTS AND EYEWITNESSES (1993)*, Linda gives a great deal of interesting information about a "Big-nosed", or "Semitic Type" Alien, and she also has a lot of sketches made by eyewitnesses who claim to have seen them.

This is what she says about the landing and the meeting, though she, like various other people, *seems to locate it as having taken place at HOLLOMAN AIR FORCE BASE (near White Sands) and to have been "in 1973 or earlier"*. She also quotes from the book *UFOs, PAST, PRESENT AND FUTURE*, by Robert Emenegger with research by Allan Frank Sandler. A caption in the photosection of that book reads: "The sketches on this and the following page are an artist's conception of UFO occupants based on eyewitness descriptions". One of the beings shown, "who might have landed at Holloman Air Force Base/ White Sands, in 1973," is depicted with a large nose, and large eyes with vertical pupils [*a feature mentioned by a lot of Linda's eyewitnesses*] -*G.C.)* and a layered headdress which curved around large ears.

On page 278 of her book (GLIMPSES, VOL. 1) Linda also has a lot of very intereting material about landings and "official contacts" in general, including this:

"An alien-human meeting was also described to me on April 9, 1983, at Kirtland Air Force Base in Albuquerque, New Mexico, when the Air Force Office of Special Investigations Special Agent Richard C. Doty told me that the United States Government had a project called *Sigma* in which communication had been made with one or more extraterrestrial groups. Doty showed me an alleged presidential briefing paper that said communications with extraterrestrials had been "ongoing to date", since April 25, 1964. Doty said there had been a *pre-arranged* meeting on that date, between alien beings and United States military

and scientists, at a specific latitude and longitude co-ordinate in the northeastern corner of White Sands Proving Grounds, a missile-testing range north of Holloman Air Force Base.

Linda Moulton Howe continues (p.278) "In March 1983, I asked Robert Emenegger if the large-nosed being depicted in the 1974 edition of his book was a red herring to throw people off, since the small, grey, no-nose type had received the most publicity. He told me the drawing was based literally *on photographs* and 16 mm. films provided by Department of Defence officials assigned to work with him and Sandler on their independent television production in the early 1970s. In the film, the landing at Holloman was characterized as "hypothetical". The documentary and the book originally had the same title, but later in 1979 the film was updated and the title changed to "*UFOs: It has begun.*" That version had an expanded segment about animal mutilations narrated by computer scientist, UFO investigator, and author Jacques Vallée." And Linda concluded:

"During our conversation about an alleged landing at Holloman AFB by beings with the vertical pupils and large nose, Emenegger recommended that I study Assyrian history (ancient Mesopotamia and Sumeria) for insights about another intelligence's involvement with our planet.

Sketch of Big-Nosed Type.

D. DR. MICHAEL WOLF.

The Australian magazine NEXUS No 5/3 (April-May 1998), pages 47-52, contained an article by Dr. Boylan PhD. under the title *INSIDE REVELATIONS OF THE UFO COVER-UP.* This is an account of the statements made by 56-year-old U.S. scientist of the N.S.C. (National Security Council) Dr. Michael Wolf in his new book *THE CATCHERS OF HEAVEN: A TRILOGY.* (pub. by Dorrance Publishing Co. Inc., Pittsburgh, Pa, 1996 - (ISBN-0-8059-3907-5).

In this book Dr. Wolf describes various extraterrestrial races. He says: "One race has orange skin, very large heads and large dark eyes with no irises or whites, *and six-fingered hands*. During dissection, their brains were found to have *four brain-lobes,* different optic orbs and nerves, and a sponge-like digestive system. E.T. brains are more developed and connected, and have no *corpus callosum."*

He also described a race dubbed "The Semitics", of average height and a generally human-like appearance *except for their very large hooked nose.* This was the race which he says landed at Holloman Air Force Base, New Mexico, in the 1960s, and conversed with some U.S. generals there.

Dr. Wolf also describes another very human-appearing race called the "Nordics". He says the Semitics and the Nordics come from ALTAIR-4 and ALTAIR-5 and from the PLEIADES.

V. CONCLUSIONS BY FSR EDITOR.

I have now given a digest of the "Muroc Story", as related by the Spanish writer Juan A. Lorenzo Rivas. I have also given the full text of Gerald Light's letter to Dr. Meade Layne, a copy of which did come to me at the date in question, April 1954, and is today still in my files, and I have also given the comments of four other writers, Milton William Cooper, George C. Andrews, Linda Moulton Howe, and Dr. Michael Wolf, all of whom are discussing landings and offical meetings between Aliens and American Military officers, at varying dates, and apparently always either at Muroc (Edwards Air Force Base, in California) or at Holloman Air Force Base near White Sands.

(Note however that Milton William Cooper also makes mention, just once, of a landing by the "friendly" aliens at yet another base, *Homestead Air Force Base in Florida*)

My own final impression -and maybe FSR readers will agree with me- is that there is definitely far far too much *smoke* in all this for there not to be a *fire* somewhere. One possibility is that the U.S. authorities have deliberately "befogged" the issue by putting out a number of *diversionary stories* involving the names of several bases. But another possibility is of course that there have indeed been a whole series of landings and meetings, at all of these bases named above (as well as maybe, at many more bases besides!).

What I have put together about it here is all that has come my way so far, but there must be a great deal more evidence lying around of which I have never heard. It is therefore my hope that our U.S. readers, prompted by what I have given above, may be able to provide us with a fresh flood of hints and references.

I realise that there is additional material that I myself have seen and read in the past and which I cannot locate or pin down now.

For example, I recall one vivid piece of testimony from someone who claimed to have been present at Muroc, and who testified that when faced with the evidence of

the overwhelming "magical" technology of the aliens, as they themselves, and their craft, "flipped in and out of visibility" ("now you see us, now you don't!") Eisenhower went very red in the face and looked to those around him and muttered "*We're not ready for this! Mum's the word!*"

As will have been noted, William Milton Cooper's account suggested that Ike's first heart attack was due to the Muroc experience, and that it was also the direct cause of James Forrestal's mental breakdown.

POSTCRIPT.

It is important in this connection to take a look also at Salvador Freixedo's articles "*Contacts Between U.S. Presidents and Aliens", in FSR 39/4 and 40/1, and Robert Dean's article "We are in Contact with Several E.T. Civilizations",* in FSR 39/3. G.C.■

A UFO CRASH WITH CORPSES IN VENEZUELA IN THE EARLY 1950s? © BY JÖEL MESNARD, Director and Editor of *Lumières Dans La Nuit* (France).

(Translation from French: G.C.) (LDLN No. 335, Sept/Oct. 1995)

[We are indebted to our staunch French colleague Joël Mesnard for permission to republish this most interesting account from his LDLN No. 335.

In assessing this sort of story, we must never, never, forget that there have unquestionably been *many* "UFO crashes", in other countries as well as the USA, and that enormous efforts have been expended to see that as many as possible of them were either never made known to the public at all or "*conveniently forgotten.*" One of the main purposes behind the recent hullabaloo about an alleged documentary film of the autopsy of "Roswell corpses" may have been to produce sufficient fresh clouds of smoke and to delete all memory of the name and the outstanding work of the late LEONARD STRINGFIELD who, in the course of his many years of study of the Roswell story, devoted six or seven lengthy and detailed reports to it and to its ***real corpses.*** So far as I know, his name has not even been mentioned once by anyone during all this recent "Roswell Blather" on the Internet and elsewhere, and I have seen not a shred of mention of his work on the corpses, especially such features as their clawed hands (four digits, not six like "Horrible Hilda".)

This report from Venezuela which Joël Mesnard has unearthed is, incidentally, *not* the only such story of a UFO crash in Spanish America, and I shall follow up in the near future with another rather similar one -this time not from the top end of the Andes, but from the *pampa* plains of Argentina. EDITOR OF FSR]

[A] INTRODUCTORY WORDS BY JÖEL MESNARD.

Here is a most curious piece of testimony, gathered already twenty years ago by two of our French investigators ("J.R." and his colleague) who went to the utmost limits in their efforts to probe the case, even going so far as to visit Spain and Switzerland during the course of their enquiries.

The story is so astonishing (not indeed to say "improbable") that assuredly one would be little inclined to accept the words of the single eyewitness. However, one thing is sure: The four persons (one officer and three teachers) who in one way or another took part in the investigations, between 1954 and 1976, did, themselves, all accord a certain degree of credit to the witness's story.

Proof of this latter point lies in the fact that, right in the last moment before publishing it, we have been obliged *-at their request-* to omit certain indications and certain proper names in order to guarantee the anonymity of all the protagonists.

One detail, among others, could at first appear improbable, namely the return of the defector, in Indochina, to his own side. A last-minute check (February 1996) does however produce an explanation that renders it plausible. -JÖEL MESNARD, EDITOR, LDLN

[B] THE STORY.

In 1973 or 1974, a French officer stationed in a town in the South of our country, and who insisted on remaining anonymous, sent to a teacher (whose name we shall also not reveal) a copy of a report from the French Gendarmerie relating a story told by a Spanish national who had served in the French Foreign Legion in Indochina (today known as VIETNAM) in 1954, [the final year of the disastrous Franco-Vietnamese War, which of course was before America's war in Vietnam. G.C.] Here is a summary of that story (which one might certainly qualify, maybe, as "novelesque"). Publication of the story has, intentionally, been long postponed, out of regard for the wishes of the eyewitness, whom we ourselves contacted only in 1975 or 1976.

"J.P." comes from O. -(a town in Galicia in the far North-west of Spain, and close to the Portuguese-Spanish frontier), where he worked professionally as a pastrycook and, later, as a bricklayer/stonemason. His level of education is about the level of the French first elementary *certificat d'études.* But for an imaginative young fellow neither pastrymaking nor stonemasoning can exactly be suitable, as we shall in due course see.

He heard of a cousin of his, likewise a pastrycook, who was in Caracas, Venezuela. So, along with several of his friends, like him seized with the idea of adventure, he took ship from Cadiz, and sailed to Caracas. But off the coast of Venezuela the vessel was wrecked in a severe storm. Our adventurer got ashore at a deserted spot but his companions were drowned. And he had lost his identity documents. So he hitch-hiked his way to Caracas and found his cousin who fixed him up with identity papers and got him a job, so there he was now, a pastrycook in Caracas. In his free time, of an evening, he frequented the bars and other spots where other emigrants and seekers of adventure congregate, and in one of them he heard talk of a mysterious region in Venezuela where allegedly you only have to stoop down to find seams of gold. The myth of *"El Dorado"* is not yet dead, and there are still plenty of "Candides" ready to believe in it. So he and his mates mount an expedition to plunge into the hostile and little known Amazonian forests. They save up to buy weapons, food, camping equipment, and the tickets for the air fares for the little party of five or six, from Caracas to their jumping-off point some 500 kms. to the south-west, where they will obtain the many horses required to carry all their gear.

The great adventure begins. They start slashing their way with their machetes through the dense jungle. But - no treasure. Not a scrap. However, there is still hope, despite the heat, the snakes, the mosquitoes, and the fevers. Some of the party, and also some of the horses, are already dead, and the survivors are having to shoulder much of their gear. Morale is away down, and still not the tiniest precious stone or gold to revive their spirits. They are beginning to perceive that what once seemed so certain was nothing but nonsense and empty dreams.

And they start to quarrel. And then soon there are only two of them left. All but one of the horses are now dead and most of the gear has been abandoned. So the two of them divide up what is left of the food and the weapons and the money, and the other man heads back for the coast while J.P. still tries to carry on with the enterprise.

Mostly on level and flattish ground till now, the path begins to rise. The forest thins out, and the heat grows less. J.P. feels his strength returning and carries on up-hill, till finally the damp, green jungle has been left behind. Far off he sees a volcano and, on its flank, something glittering. Despite the proverb, for J.P. this can only mean .... GOLD! Three or four more days of march and he reaches the glittering thing that is going to change his entire life -a circular object, eight or ten metres in diameter, surmounted by a cupola 1½ - 2 metres wide. J.P. is not too sure what to do - maybe he feels that to approach more closely might be imprudent, to say the least ...

The "object" is emitting a sound -a sort of *"beep-beep"* as J.P. later describes it. He decides to set up camp near by, and watch what happens.

To begin with he thinks of course that it is some new type of aircraft (terrestrial) that has had an accident and is sending out radio signals for help. But nothing comes. Moreover, the "beep-beeping" gradually fades away, and then, one day, it has ceased.

Then J.P. summons up courage to approach. Timidly he touches the rim of the craft with his gun, and the gun sticks to it as though to a magnet. J.P. is scared.

The "object" is slightly inclined, following the slope of the mountain-side, and standing on three supports. He plucks up courage and begins to examine it, and, to his astonishment, finds an opening beneath the disc and a sort of "ladder" with several steps, and, at the foot of the steps, a small being stretched out on the ground. Terrified and almost fainting with shock, J.P. dashes back to his observation point. He is a Spaniard, he is a Catholic, so,

as far as he is concerned *this can only be a diabolical manifestation!*

But then -can the Devil *die*! ? No doubt our hero reflects on this question, for, next day, conquering his fear, he returns to examine the corpse more closely. Curiosity has got the better of him.

The being, lying prone, is 1m 10 or 1m 20 long. His head is big in relation to his body. His arms are longer proportionally than human arms. The hands may possibly have had six fingers (J.P. can no longer remember well) and may also possibly have had claws (but of course our unconscious does attribute claws to the Devil anyway).

J.P. no longer recalls what the legs of the being were like. On the other hand he does recall very well that its one-piece garment was torn, and revealed *testicles that were abnormally long, reaching down almost to the level of the knees.*

As for the face, it was rather triangular in shape. The chin was pointed, the lips thin, the nose almost non-existent: two vague nostrils. The eyes were covered with a mask (*and this mask will play a key-role in the story. For J.P. took it to use as proof of his discovery.*)

The entity's eyes were large, "almond-shaped", drawn out towards the temples. There is no mention of hair. He describes the skin as "tending towards yellowish".

J.P. was perplexed. Was this being from our world or from another, ie, a supernatural world? J.P. had no thought in his mind -at least this is what he tells us- about the so-called "extraterrestrial hypothesis". And so, out of respect for the dead, and also as an act of prudence, J.P. buried the "unclassable thing" close by the "object", not forgetting, too, to plant a rudimentary cross upon the small grave.

J.P. decides to remain for a while longer there beside his discovery, which, (as he will realise later) was no doubt worth all the GOLD in the world!

First of all, he tried on the mask. By day, it made everything obscure. But at night-miraculous! The mask reveals to him the infinity of the stars, the immeasurability of the galaxies. This mask, thinks J.P., will be his crucial piece of convincing evidence. He begins to think maybe he will be able to extract some profit from his discovery.

As stated, the "beeps" from the machine had gradually weakened, finally giving place to silence. Once again J.P. dares to examine the disc a bit more closely. The most accessible side of it is the one that is up against the flank of the volcano. So he gets up on it there, with the idea of making a survey of the disc, which seems to be constructed of a metal akin to aluminium. He tries to make a scratch on this metal. In vain.

The cupola intrigues him. Is there a porthole, an opening anywhere in the great metallic mass? And, in fact, he discovers a sort of "plexiglass" window, and through it he sees three more little beings, all dead, all identical with the first one. Facing them is a sort of control panel, with dials and switches. (J.P., no technician himself, gives us only a summary description).

The three little entities are also wearing masks, and J.P. would like to get these, so he tries to smash the "plexiglass" with the butt of the rifle which, prudently, he has with him, but he tries in vain. The transparent substance remains intact. No doubt, he then thinks, it would be possible to get through the "airlock chamber" to which the little ladder gives access, but he decides to postpone that for another time. The fact of the matter is that he still feels that the "beeps" may have been heard and that they will soon arrive to get the damaged craft running again. But nothing happens.

Then, one day, J.P. finally decides that he really will "take a look inside". He gets to the ladder. He finds the "air-lock chamber" is still open, so he blocks it with a solid log of wood, for he doesn't in the least relish the thought of remaining a prisoner inside this queer machine which scarcely inspires him with confidence. He is obliged to stoop when he comes to a sort of spiral walk (?) (chemin ronde) which appears to be an integral part of the cupola, but he can see no opening that would give him access to the control cabin. **On the contrary, the "floor" is made of a transparent material beneath which, with the aid of his torch, *he sees what looks like bones (a detail only revealed by him orally, and much later, and which does not appear in the Report. He will then refer to it as a sort of "cemetery".) He has no idea to whom or what those bones might have belonged - whether they were bones of humans who had been "collected", or of members of the craft's crew that had died en route?***

He feels no desire to tarry longer. He thinks he has seen enough about the "thing", even if he doesn't know its provenance. At that time he had no knowledge whatsoever of the subject of so-called "flying saucers".

So he is now decided to quit the scene. From his scarcely "commonplace" adventure he has at any rate kept the *mask*. Getting back to Caracas, he gradually takes up his old work and finds one or two of his old mates. But, at first he is still hesitant about mentioning his "discovery".

He is still a visitor to the numerous Caracas bars, with their picturesque "fauna". With his rich store of adventures and diverse experiences, he finally does start telling this story of his, and they all listen, interested, but of course sceptical. He would dearly like to mount another expedition to the crashed saucer, but of course he lacks the funds, and in the bars ready cash exists only for drinking.

The Venezuelan Army might possibly be interested, but it would need very solid contacts and a vast power of persuasion to get the Army to set out in search of a mystery object that might exist only in the mind of a sci-fi mythomaniac.

One evening, however, J.P. talks about the mask, the proof of the truthfulness of his statements. And at this point in the evening he becomes aware of the presence in the bar of a tall blond man, -a "Gringo" -assuredly a North American. Now -anyone who says "American" in a Caracas bar is bound to be saying "C.I.A."!

This impression is reinforced by the very particular attention that the stranger seems to be devoting to the story of the **mask** that J.P. possesses, hidden in his room.

And -whether or not this be a coincidence- the fact remains that, two days later, on returning from a night out, J.P. finds his room turned upside down and inside-

out and gone through with a fine comb. No cash stolen. BUT THE MASK HAS VANISHED ....

From then on, J.P. is convinced of the importance of his discovery, since -as he does not doubt- the C.I.A. is "in" on the job.

Unfortunately, the mask having vanished, he now has only his own word, as an honest man, as a means with which to combat the scepticism of questioners and with which to attempt to raise the funds needed for returning to the site of what may well have been a landed extraterrestrial craft. **For folk are now beginning to talk about this sort of thing, and the descriptions given by other eyewitnesses corroborate everything that J.P. has been saying about "his" saucer.**

But of course his efforts continue to be in vain. Who would dare to invest large sums of money in so risky a project?

So, J.P. decides to return to Europe. He disembarks at Cadiz and there, we learn, he loses his identity papers. He is put in prison for a while [Spain is still under Franco. -G.C.] But he manages to contact one of his old friends from primary school days, Father "X" -the priest in a small village near "O.". He goes to live with his sister, M., as the paternal farm must for various reasons have already been sold -partly family reasons and partly financial ones.

To begin with, he tries to convince his family of the truthfulness of his story. And then later he tries to convince the Spanish Military Authorities. But everybody remains sceptical about the vanished mask. J.P. "blows his top" with rage. His entire life becomes a nightmare (*"una pesadilla"* as he says, in his native Spanish) simply because absolutely NOBODY will take him seriously.

So, once more he makes a decision. He will go to *France,* where, naively, he imagines they will give more credence to the story of his adventure!

He goes to Nantes, as he has heard workers are wanted in the shipbuilding yards there. Indefatigably, once more, he starts telling people his story, but they regard him as slightly deranged, and the total impression of unease that he displays continues to deepen. All the same, he never despairs. Without doubt, he feels, the *French* Army will show itself more "understanding".

So our hero loses no time in joining the French Army and there is no difficulty about that, and he sets sail for Vietnam [at that date still called *Indochina.* G.C.] He thinks his luck has come and that some officer will lend a benevolent ear to his tale and that at last he will be able to "capitalise" on his discovery. (As we see, J.P. is not precisely "désintéressé".)

Above all, he hopes that he will now come to be recognised as OF SOUND MIND.

But, alas, he finds no more favourable echo from the French Army authorities in Indochina than he did from all the other folk to whom he had talked about his discovery.

Then he suddenly takes it into his head to get himself captured by the Viet-Minh! But, alas, the open-mindedness of these gallant partisans of Marxism - reputed as it is to be so "scientific"- refuses to go so far as to admit the possibility of any sort of extraterrestrial life, and so they lose no time in getting rid of this fanatical *illuminé. They send him back to where he came from.!*

But now, as before, J.P. is still talking continually about "his saucer", and finally his Captain, who has no complaint against him (officially J.P. is listed as having "escaped from the Viet-Minh prison camp!) *starts to lend a more attentive ear to his tale and gets him to compile a written account of his adventure. To this end, he requests two policemen, both Spaniards by origin, to "interview" J.P. in his own maternal language, so as to avoid any risk of error.* The text is then translated into French, and the Captain hangs on to it, without divulging it to anybody, until the day when one of our LDLN colleagues was delivering a lecture on UFOs in a town in France where J.P's former Captain (by now promoted to a higher rank than Captain) was present.

Incidentally, the erstwhile Captain had no knowledge whatever of what, in the meantime, had become of J.P., who had vanished, and was on the official list as a *desterter.*

What had happened, it seems, is that J.P. had been repatriated to France from Indochina aboard the *Pasteur,* the steamer that was serving as the shuttle bringing back the troops after the Viet-Minh's thunderous defeat of the French at Dien-Bien-Phu [a disaster for which the shortsighted Americans, so anxious to bring about the termination of the British, French, Dutch, Belgian and Portuguese Colonial Empires, had contributed in no small measure towards bringing it about. And the USA paid for it later in Vietnam. G.C]

J.P. had "vamoosed" at Suez. He had failed to rejoin the ship there.

It is at this point in the story that the search for J.P. begins. Having taken due note of a long letter which accompanied the Report that had been confided to our LDLN colleague G.R., we decided to go ourselves to "O." in Spain in order to pick up the traces of J.P. In the meantime, G.R. had sent a letter (via one of his other colleagues who knew Spanish) to the Catholic Bishop of "O.", to enquire for the address of that Father "X." who had been a school companion of J.P. And in the end we got an address for J.P. himself -clearly of course a very old one.

This research of ours to find J.P. started, to the best of our recollection, in 1975. We were not entirely sure that we were going to trace him, and indeed it did prove to be very difficult. The street named in the information given to us was still there of course, but apparently the house-numbering had been changed and the old number which we had was not the number for J.P. or for anyone of his family. Fortunately our own knowledge of Spanish sufficed, and my colleague who was with me had the idea to question some of the old people in that quarter of the town who might be likely to have known J.P. and his family.

After lengthy and difficult interrogations, a carpenter (whose own home had managed to escape the destruction which has led to the awful tower-blocks that are held to be such a 'beautifying' element in our towns today) was able to give us the address of Señora "M.", J.P.'s sister.

We had with us several issues of the old Spanish UFO

review *STENDEK* as a means of proving that our own curiosity was confined solely to the matter of UFOs, and specifically to the UFO in Venezuela. It turned out that this precaution on our part was an indispensable one, for a friend of Señora "M." (the latter-named lady was then aged about 50) was very suspicious of our good faith, believing that we were from the French Army *and that our job was to look for the deserter.* Finally being persuaded that such was not the case, our hosts "got out the bottle of friendship and trust" as we say.

And here is the gist of what we discovered in our conversations with them:

After having got back to France from Caracas, J.P. had indeed lost his identity papers, and had indeed been put in prison and subsequently quickly released on the speedy intervention of Father "X.". J.P. appeared to be still very troubled and disturbed over his strange discovery in Venezuela, and often talked about it with his family, who of course displayed interest- but that was all.

Was J.P. capable of lying, we asked them. Or did he show signs of having an excessive imagination? In the opinion of Señora "M." ABSOLUTELY NO. Certainly, she felt, J.P. was "a bit of an oddball", a bit "off-beat", "a bit keen on a binge", etc., but "he wore his heart on his sleeve.... he would have given the shirt off his back for you...."

It was also quite correct that he had gone off to France, taking with him his share of the proceeds from the sale of his parents' farm after their deaths. And they had received news from him in Indochina when he was there, in the Franco-Vietminh War, where he was serving as a soldier. Furthermore, his commanding officers had thought highly of him; he had a good record. He was brave, without being reckless, and described as calm and rather taciturn, apart from when he was telling his UFO story. All this we had already learned from the Report. And his sister confirmed it.

Once "the ice had been broken", Señora "M." opened up a bit more to us. She said that the priest, Father "X.", was still alive, and that she even sees him quite often, for he has maintained excellent relations with this family. We even got his address from her; he is the priest of a little village about 50 kms. from O.

So, two days later, we decided to go there, having of course first made preliminary arrangements. Meanwhile, Señora "M." had also informed us that her brother, J.P. himself, had just telephoned to her from Switzerland, where he is now living (because of his fear of being sought by the French Army- which, incidentally, the French Army has never tried to do.) And she also told us that J.P. would be arriving in two days' time.

We got to the priest's village and easily found his home, an ancient building with strange windows. When we arrived there, at one of these windows there appeared a *duenna* of forbidding aspect, whose initial gesture was to repel us intruders. Fortunately the priest, who must have a good understanding of his old domestic dragon, arrived on the scene and opened up to us the imposing carriage portal of his domain. *The "open sesame" that had secured this was our mention of the name of J.P.*

The rear part of the priest's house looks out over vineyards. He makes his own wine. And we drink. A man of the modern times, he is in jeans and a coloured shirt. With a ready laugh, and in a lofty and often picturesque style of speech, he told us that he had known J.P. very well at the village school, and was looking forward to seeing him again soon when he returned, and he added that J.P. would get a good kick in the pants if he failed to come over and see him.

And he gave us a description of J.P. that was somewhat at variance with what the sister had told us. It seems that, already quite young, J.P. had the soul of an adventurer combined with that of a dreamer. He had sworn to get rich some day or to die in a ditch. Highly imaginative, said the priest, J.P. avidly read anything and everything that came his way, and he was much interested in scientific discoveries. But, a poor scholar, doing only so much as he chose to do, he never went beyond the educational level corresponding to the French *Certificat d'études* [I gather that this would be at elementary level, around 12-14 at the most. G.C.] The priest also told us that J.P. had had meningitis as a boy and that, curiously enough, instead of weakening his intellectual faculties, it had seemed to increase them. This piece of news aroused some scepticism in us, but anyway we have had to put everything on record.

The conclusion of our host, the village priest, was that J.P. *might* well have invented this flying saucer story with the precise intention of making money out of it. But at the same time the priest also insisted that he did not consider J.P. to be in any way a dishonest fellow. *If he had, he said, then he never would have honoured J.P. with his own friendship.*

On the other hand, he also said, J.P. was certainly competent and hard-working, in both of his careers as a mason and as a pastrycook. [And, as we have seen, his officers in the French Army seem to have had him on record as a good soldier. -G.C.]

In the end then, so it seemed, the priest was not one of those who are systematically opposed to the possibilites of extraterrestrial life. And as he chatted with us, he quoted in this connection Cyrano de Bergerac, and Voltaire and his *Micromégas.* He said that when he saw J.P. again he would make a point of discussing this Venezuelan adventure with him, for strangely enough, it seems that although J.P. was always so keen on finding ears willing to hear him, he had nevertheless never spoken to the Padre about "*his saucer"!* But it may well be that they had never met again after J.P.'s return to Spain from Venezuela.

As fate would have it, we ourselves were not destined either to meet J.P. at O. that year. For in fact on our return to Señora "M."' house she told us that her brother was unable to come and was suffering a lot of pain from spinal trouble, for which reason he was now about to enter a hospital in G. But at any rate we now had his address in Switzerland and his telephone number.

For various reasons we ourselves were both unable to go to Switzerland that year.

However, my colleague telephoned several times to J.P. who, it seemed, was at first not over-keen to hark back to his past. Only after much insistence from us, and

after our firm assurances that no publicity whatsoever would be given to our interview with him, were we able to secure from him a commitment to meet with us. This, if my memory serves me aright, was for July 1977.

When we finally did arrive in G., J.P. was not at his home -a modest room above a Spanish restaurant. He was in hospital again, so we went there, but found that he had checked out that same morning. I returned to the Spanish restaurant and left a message for him. Finally, next day, we were able to meet him, at the restaurant, where he was punctually sitting, waiting for us over a glass of beer.

The immediate impression made on both of us by him was good. There was nothing of the weird or "way-out" about J.P., nor of the visionary fanatic; he just appeared to be simply what he was -a retired stonemason bent on ending his days in Switzerland, where he possessed the right of residence *(by no means easy to obtain in that country!)*

In poor health ever since his Venezuelan expedition, he went out very little, except to visit the cinema. He lived among a little circle of friends, none of whom knew anything whatever about his adventure.

He truly did make an exception for us, and was good enough to recapitulate all the phases of his discovery and of his life since - *which he said had been totally* ***poisoned*** *(this was the term he used) by the affair.*

My colleague and I had both read the original Report, and studied it in great detail. *And at no moment, in the account that J.P. now gave us, did he forget any detail except one -and that was the abnormal length of the extraterrestrial's testicles, nor did he at any point fall into the slightest contradiction.*

His tone of voice was even and steady, his smile "disillusioned", but no resentment or bitterness showed through at any point in his account. THEY SIMPLY HADN'T BELIEVED HIM -THAT WAS ALL.

He did a drawing of the disc for us. It seemed to be not quite circular, but very slightly oval. He got quite lively as he told us about the loss of the "mask" which, as he said *would have sufficed* to make his story credible to the Military Authorities.

He said furthermore that he would be able to pinpoint the site of the crash on a map of Venezuela.

Fascinated as we were by what he was telling us, but without minimising the difficulties of such an enterprise, we then asked J.P. whether he would be prepared to act as our guide if we were able to mount an expedition? But then of course there was always the consideration that the affair dated back over 25 years, and that it was impossible to say with certainty that the thing would still be there, on the flank of the volcano, and in what condition!

But in any case J.P. argued that, given his own state of health and his financial situation, and, above all, given his immense desire for a peaceful existence, nothing could have been able to make him decide to attempt such a project.

So here ends our enquiry.

My colleague and I have had much discussion about the personality of J.P. We weren't dealing with a madman, nor, so we think, with a fraudster. His account rang true in every respect. The man didn't drink. He seemed well integrated in his milieu. (A few discreet questions put by us to the staff of the restaurant confirmed this). What was dominant throughout in his behaviour was *a vast lassitude, a certain sort of disillusioned, disappointed sadness.* As regards his age, he must have already been into his 60s in 1976/77.

[C] FINAL NOTE BY THE EDITOR OF LUMIÈRES DANS LA NUIT.

A VERY STRANGE STORY.

J.P's account raises innumerable questions. His alleged discovery of a crashed saucer in Venezuela would have been in the period roughly around 1952/53. In any case, it can only have been well before the end of the war between France and the Viet-Minh (settled by the Geneva Agreements, July 1954). And this point is interesting, because it was *only two months after that,* with the UFO landing cases at Quarouble and Bugeat (September 10, 1954) *that the very first* descriptions of UFO occupants were published anywhere in the French press. Those descriptions, brief though they were, included mention of an alien body-height very comparable to what we are given in J.P.'s story.

As regards the other features in J.P.'s description of the small being, all of them -*with one exception!*- present a striking similarity to countless other descriptions of UFO entities, *of which practically NONE had been published before the 1960s.*

So, if the written *Report* is indeed from before the close of the Indochina War, *then its contents are remarkable,* at least as regards the description of the little being. Many years later, hundreds of eyewitness accounts, coming from numerous countries, have largely confirmed that description. In other words, if the written *Report* dates from well before July 1954, then we cannot suspect J.P. to have been inspired by the descriptions contained in other eyewitness accounts: *none of them would be published for a long time yet.*

With regard to the one detail that is an exception (concerning the entity's *testicles,) so far as I am aware it has no equivalent anywhere in the literature of Ufology, which, on the contrary, indeed abounds with descriptions of creatures that were apparently ASEXUAL.*

The situation is thus as follows: concerning the physical characteristics of the small entity, we have numerous details which (if the *Report* is indeed from earlier than the summer of 1954) would be firmly corroborated subsequently, plus this one detail that appears aberrant (and that, curiously enough, J.P. did not mention when he was interrogated about it twenty years ago).

The map of Venezuela shows that, 500kms, to the south-west of Caracas, we are near the upper waters of the River Apure, and in fact not very far from the Nevada de Merida Snowy Range, which constitutes the northern end of the Andean Cordillera (and which also contains many volcanoes). The site of the crash, if it exists, could

thus be located on the south-eastern face of this chain of mountains and approximately in its centre, in the region of the PICO BOLIVAR (Bolivar Peak), 5007 metres high.

If the story is true, then we can probably say that there is no pressing urgency to set out, 43 or 44 years after J.P., to face the snakes and the mosquitos that put his companions to flight. (*Particularly as the "Gringo" in the Caracas bar would hardly have been satisfied with getting only the mask....)*

If the story is true.... J.M.

[D] TAIL-PIECE FROM GORDON CREIGHTON, FSR.

We are told that the Spanish pastrycook came from a place called O. in Galicia, North-Western Spain. That remote corner of Spain contains remarkably few towns anyway, and, so far as I can see, only one beginning with O., namely ORENSE (42°19N. 7°55W.) SO MY BET IS THAT HE COMES FROM THERE.

And, curiously enough, Orense is very close to where Salvador Freixedo now lives. *We shall be delighted to hear what "Sal" thinks about this case!*

As for the town of G. in Switzerland, there are frightfully few placenames in Switzerland starting with G, and only one of them, GENEVA (GENF), is of any size. SO MY BET HERE IS ON *GENEVA.*

Finally, as for my opinion about this fascinating story, my considered answer must be that I think it is very, very probably TOTALLY TRUE. I say this on the basis of my knowledge of Europe, of Spain, of South America, of the Far East, and of my 58 years of study of the UFO phenomenon since my first sighting, over the Chinese wartime Capital, Chungking (Ch'ung-Ch'ing, or, in the horrible new Commie spelling Chongqing) in the Far West of China, not far from Tibet, in the summer of 1941.

I myself arrived in Brazil (next door to Venezuela) early in 1948, just a few months after the news of Kenneth Arnold's famous sighting in America had burst upon the world in the summer of 1947. And in Brazil it was not long before I began to see numerous reports of UFO sightings carried in the Brazilian newspapers, while further to the south of me, in Bello Horizonte, State of Minas Geraes, a professional colleague of mine, the Italian Consul Alberto Perego, was making his own first fine collection of UFO reports from *his* Consular District, later to be published in several books by him in his own country. *(Today, like so many other pioneers in Ufology -Leonard Stringfield for example- Alberto Perego is never, never mentioned. He is totally forgotten. For me his amazing account of the two huge V-formations of UFOs meeting and halting right above the Vatican, and forming a vast Cross, is one of the most extraordinary stories in the whole of the 52 years since 1947).*

As an example of the sheer intensity of UFO activity over the entire South American Continent I have only recently republished (in FSR 41/2) a lengthy report from Venezuela that I had issued twenty years ago. Since then, nothing whatever has changed. The merry carousel still goes on, in both Brazil and Venezuela, just as before. You may, if you like, just say: "HOW ABSURD!". *Yes, of course it is all absurd. Did not our great and famous colleague Aimé Michel in France warn us, long ago, that the entire business of UFOs and flying saucers etc. is nothing but a farrago of nonsense, a festival of complete absurdity?*

So if J.P. tells us that the little chap's "particulars" reached down as far as his knees, I say: "SO WHAT?"

As for my assessment of J.P. -what do we see so plainly, there in Geneva? We see a poor, sad, disappointed, disillusioned chap who has had an experience, and who has for years hoped he might find somebody who would believe him, so that he might make his fortune out of it. (Why not? Quite a few other folk have done so and have made a lot of money. *Many of them not even with a true story!).*

But the years slipped by, and nowhere, in Venezuela, or Spain, or France, or Indochina, did poor J.P. ever encounter a soul who paid the slightest attention to what he was saying until, one day, he met that French Army officer, who decided to have a precise and careful record of the story made. AND THEN, IT SEEMS, THIS OFFICER SAT ON IT FOR TWENTY YEARS, RIGHT UP UNTIL THE DAY WHEN THE REPORT SURFACED AT LAST AT A LECTURE ON UFOs IN A FRENCH CITY.

"Deranged ...mad. balmy" they had all told poor J.P., in Venezuela, in Spain, in France, in Indochina. All of them -except for that Officer.

Can you wonder that, by then, poor J.P. might not himself have been beginning to wonder too whether he might not be "off his trolley"? *Hence his terrible obsession with his story. His need to justify himself, and to prove to the world that he was sane after all!*

By the time that he got to Switzerland however, (seeking that country's famous reputation for neutrality as a shield against the French Army who might be after him) he had clearly quite given up the struggle. He was tired of life, tired of the everlasting scepticism. The two French investigators made careful enquiries among J.P.'s little circle of friends at the Spanish restaurant and around where he lived, *and it seems that not one of them had even ever heard his story!*

He had simply given up.

Doesn't it remind you of the poor little Chinese boy whose story I told in FSR 41/2? THEY WOULDN'T BELIEVE HIM EITHER. THEY ALL SAID HE OUGHT TO SEE A DOCTOR.

Basically, the news that we bring is indeed the worst news that mankind has ever heard, so it is not surprising that most folk do not want to hear it. One can scarcely blame them.

But I am also betting that *some* of the Aliens are themselves mighty keen to propagate this idea that "anyone who believes in UFOs is daft.*

Nothing could suit their programme better! Nothing could be more useful, as the Silent Invasion continues, as the Final Take-Over approaches.

***NOTE.**

One of Salvador Freixedo's excellent books never translated into English, of course, bears the title *LA INVASIÓN SOLAPADA, "The Underhand Invasion", or "The Clandestine Invasion".* G.C.■

THE VANISHING UFO AND THE VANISHING POLICEMEN!
© BY GORDON CREIGHTON.

[On August 8, 1998, Mr. Lance Druce, now residing at Bournemouth on the South Coast of England, wrote to me asking whether FSR had ever published any account of an unusual UFO experience that he had had many years earlier -"some time in the early 1960s". as he thought?

I replied that, so far as I could see, the case was not known to us and had consequently never been reported in FSR. A second letter from Mr. Druce some months later brought further details, and I give below the essence of the story, which is certainly a remarkable one.

Two features in it cannot fail to catch our attention. Firstly, the UFO at one stage proceeded to "vanish" **on the spot.** Over the years we have certainly had a few cases containing "disappearing acts" like this, though *few* they certainly have been. **But maybe, in view of what we have to tell you on page 3 about an alleged experience of President Eisenhower, we ought now to start giving the matter some serious thought!** The second notable feature is of course the reportedly speedy disappearance of two Dorset policemen! If true, that is also highly "interesting", though of course not a bit surprising.

Incidentally, I wonder whether any FSR reader in Dorset recalls a man named "Leslie" who might have claimed to be acting on behalf of FSR? (It might have been Desmond Leslie, but he can't remember.) Or is it perhaps much more likely that he was "*a man from the Ministry*"? *(Or indeed perhaps an MIB?). G.C.]*

MR. DRUCE'S SIGHTING.

"One evening, in the early 1960s I had been on a fishing trip near Weymouth with my brother-in-law Brian George, and I was returning home with him in his car, an *Austin Cambridge*. Actually I was teaching him to drive at that time . (so our correspondent thinks it was probably early in July.) It was his fourth or fifth lesson, and he was driving, with myself in the passenger seat. The time was about 5.30 pm, broad daylight.

"At a place called Lychett-Minster, close to a pub on the right-hand side of the road called the *St. Peter's Finger* (as shown on the hanging pub sign outside) Brian suddenly shouted 'what's that!?' and himself pointed upwards and the engine began to falter and sputter and ran a bit roughly but did not, I think, quite stop. I put my head down to look up through his side-window, and saw a huge dark-brown cigar-shaped thing with a lot of yellow lighted portoles just hanging there stationary and silent in the sky - not a sound audible from it. (As a crane-driver, used to erecting 90 foot jibs, I probably have a good eye for making such a estimate, and my feeling was that the object was about 150ft long). (See Fig. 1, drawn by witness.)

"We pulled up and got out to watch it, and we were stunned. And all the other cars behind us stopped too and their drivers got out to watch it, and frankly, I was starting to feel nervous!

"I happened to remember that there were a couple of Police Houses about a mile further up the road on the left-hand side, so I told Brian to get up there fast and I shouted to the folk in the cars behind to do so too.

"As we roared off up the road, the 'cigar' moved and began to follow us, and when we had reached the Police Houses it took up position just above them, still silent as ever, and at a height of about 200ft or so.

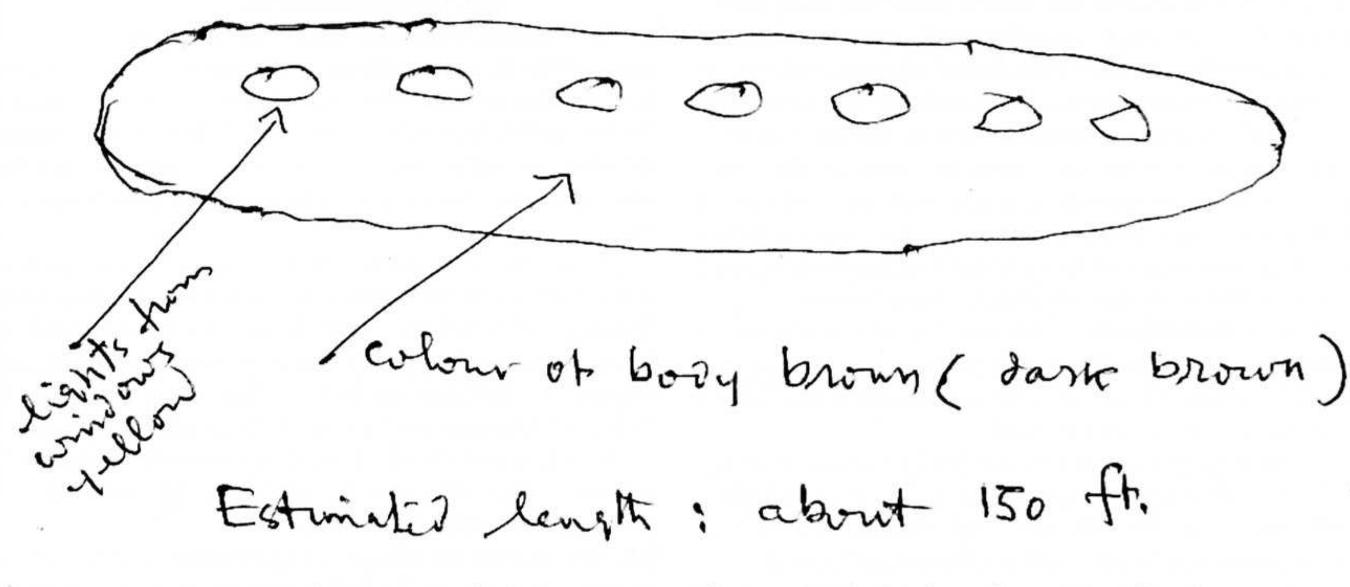

Fig. 1. Mr. Druce's sketch of UFO seen by him and Mr. Brian George at Lychett-Minster. Precise number of windows uncertain (at least 7). (Early 1960's)

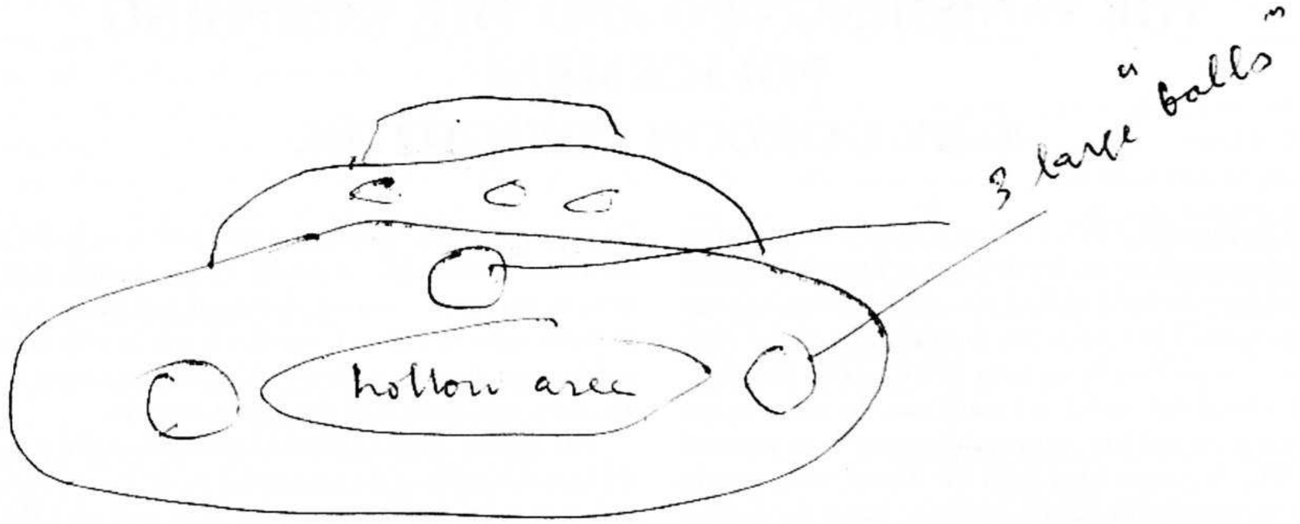

Fig. 2. Mr. Druce's sketch of the UFO seen by him a year or so later over the Winchester By-Pass Road. The sighting lasted about ½ minute, and the height of the UFO was no more than about 50 ft!

"At the Police Houses we stopped and I rushed out and knocked on one door, and out came a lady. I said: '*There's a strange Space-ship above your house!'*. The look that she gave me showed that she thought me a bit silly, but she called her husband and he came out and watched it for a minute or so and then went to get his colleague, who came out with some field-glasses.

"In the meantime, while the first policeman was getting his colleague, *a weird thing was happening. For the 'cigar' was slowly becoming invisible.*

"Then, after the two policemen had come out again, an even weirder thing began to happen, for bands of light seemed to be coming into view from the sides of the thing - which, although we could now not see it, was still somehow *still there*, for we could somehow *feel its presence*! These bands of light moved around for a while and then seemed somehow to disappear again up into the lower part of the cigar.

THE PRESS GET TO HEAR OF IT.

"To cut a long story short, the local newspaper got hold of the story, and then, some time later, a man came to my house and asked to interview me and I consented. Then, about a week later, he came back and informed me that my story could not be substantiated, because he had been unable to contact the two Police Officers to secure their confirmation and also to ask for their help in securing the names of some of the other eyewitnesses in the cars who had seen the thing. And he told me that the Chief Constable of Dorset had moved the Police Officers to new accomodation and that they expressly desired to have no further contact or publicity about the case.

"As for this interviewer - whoever and whatever he was -I had learned from him only that his name was Leslie, and that he would write to *Flying Saucer Review* about the case, which he said was 'very rare and unusual'.

"Although it was all so long ago that I no longer recall the date, this unforgettable experience has left an indelible impression on me. I'm very, very sure that nobody who has had a UFO experience like that will ever be able to forget it, for it was truly 'out of this world'!

TWO FURTHER SIGHTINGS BY THIS WITNESS.

Mr. Druce took the opportunity to give brief details of two subsequent UFO sightings.

FIRST SIGHTING.

"About a year or so later, very early one morning, I was driving my lorry to London. I think it would have been at about 6.00 a.m. to 7.00 a.m., and I was on the Winchester By-Pass Road, when I was drawn to look up through the panoramic window of the *T.K. Bedford* truck, and, for the space of about 25 to 30 seconds or so, I saw this object above the tree-tops. I saw it extremely clearly and, once again, I must emphasise that *I will never forget it."* (See Fig. 2)

[NOTE BY EDITOR OF FSR.Readers can see for themselves that here again, once more, we have THE TYPICAL ADAMSKI SCOUT SHIP WHICH FOR THE PAST FIFTY YEARS ALL THE "EXPERTS" HAVE BEEN TELLING US IS A CHICKEN-INCUBATOR, OR A TOBACCO-CURER, OR THE OVERHEAD LAMP IN THE OPERATING THEATRES OF U.S. HOSPITALS!]

SECOND SIGHTING.

"Once again, some time later, I was in the area known as Canford Heath, again with my brother-in-law Brian George, and this time we were shooting rabbits. I was standing in a thicket, just behind a tree, and spotted this object hanging stationary beside a cloud. It certainly seemed to be just the same as the one that I had seen earlier on the Winchester By-Pass.

"It was mid-afternoon, the clarity of the daylight was perfect, and we both stood and watched this one for about half-an-hour. We had failed to find any rabbits there, so we moved on and sat down again about a mile further on to have our drinks and sandwiches. And then suddenly we both saw it once more. It flashed vividly across the sky, much faster than any aircraft.

In conclusion I should add that I have not seen Brian George for some years, but I understand that he has since taken a photograph of a saucer of this type."

[Mr. Druce gave me the latest known address of Mr. Brian George, and I have now written to the latter in the hope that we might manage to see the photo. However, he seems to have moved, the Post Office have returned my letter, and Mr. Druce himself now is no longer in contact with Brian George. G.C.■]

UFOS AND HUMANOIDS IN NEIGHBOURING CUBA © BY JORGE MARTÍN, Editor of *EVIDENCIA OVNI* (Puerto Rico) and FSR Consultant.

(Translation from Spanish. G.C., EVIDENCIA OVNI No. 10 (1996)

[So far as I can recall, these are the first UFO reports that I have ever seen from Cuba, where quite a large "Wave" seems to have been occurring since 1995 or thereabouts. G.C.]

PART I. THE UFO WAVE OF 1995.

1. On October 18, 1995, the official Cuba radio station, RADIO REBELDE, reported on a recent wave of UFO sightings and incidents over that Island. It had begun, it was officially stated, at 9.30 am on Sunday October 15, over the town of Torriente, in the south of Matanzas Province, very near to the famous Bahía de Cochinos (Bay of Pigs).

Adolfo Zaráte, a 74-year-old farmer, informed the Police (Seguridad de Estado), that when he was working in the fields near Kilometer 126 on the Autopista Nacional (National Motorway) a craft "shaped like a tortoise" (oval, convex) without wheels and bathed in a greenish light, came down out of the sky and landed about 60 m from him with a bluish electrical flame.

From behind some bushes where he was hiding, Zaráte watched two little men *(hombrecitos)*, one of whom was inside the craft and the other one outside, leaning beside an open hatch. From their movements it seemed that they were talking, though he was unable to hear the voices. Zaráte said that they looked human, "just like himself", but that they were wearing "divers' suits, with little face-panels such as you see on gas-masks". He saw the one outside the craft gather up a quantity of *malanga* (some sort of local plant? G.C.) and take it inside the machine.

When the craft took off, Zaráte saw it produce a whitish smoke, and a very powerful blast of air came with it, and a blue flash, and the craft went straight up, vertically. At a height of about 4 m. or so it then became engulfed in a powerful glow and at once vanished at top speed into the clouds. He called the Police, who later confirmed that "little men" had been seen and the adjacent shrubs burnt by the craft. Rafael Acosta, Chief of Police at Torriente, (in the municpal region of Jaguey Grande), later stated that the craft had stood on two legs which left marks on the ground.

The case was taken seriously by the Cuban Academy of Sciences and the Ministry of the Exterior, and they both sent a team of specialists to investigate it.

Various audiovisual channels of the Cuban media reported and discussed the case, as also did the Press - notably the weekly publication *Trabajadores (Workers)*.
[NOTE BY TRANSLATOR. This case seems to me in very many respects to resemble the famous French case of Monsieur Masse at Valensole, France, on July 1, 1965, as reported in FSR 11/5, 11/6.12/2.12/3, and, most especially, 14/1. G.C.]

2. On October 19, 1995, the official Cuban radio again announced that UFOs had been detected over the Island.

It is claimed that at 10 pm that night, at Puerto Padre, in the Province of Las Tunas, a lady (not named) said that she had seen an extremely brilliant UFO, and indeed for the second time, the first being a few days earlier. Various other folk saw it too. It was silent, moving up and down in the sky and also sideways, and then passed very low over Puerto Padre and vanished towards Holguín.

3. On the previous day, October 18, 1995, at the same time of the day (10.pm) at the town of Santi Spiritu, there were more sightings. At Majibacoa and Calixto García (Province of Holguín) night-watchmen observed a vivid light in the sky, flying and vanishing at vast speed. There were also reports at San Antonio de los Baños and at Florida (in the eastern Province of Camaguey).

4. On October 26, 1995, Matías Díaz, aged 74, the nightwatchman of a dairy at Florida, saw an object land at a distance of some 200 m. from him, vividly lighting up the entire area. He said it looked "like an orange cut in half" and bigger than a car. It came down slowly and silently but then shot straight up again and emitted a vast blast of air. Then, after reaching a height of 30 m. or so it vanished into the night-sky towards the north at a tremendous speed.

5. On November 24, 1995, according to a report on the Cuban National Radio's *News* programme, a courting couple at a place 461 kms. from Havana, the Capital, saw a UFO that pased over them heading towards Ciego de Avila. The lady, Georgina López Rodríguez, said it was at 4.30 am. and the UFO was heading from west to east. She said that it passed overhead and looked like the shape of a TV set "but more flattened in the middle", and was intensely, vividly bright.

6. In the early morning of October 30, 1995, three UFOs sowed astonishment and alarm in the eastern Province of Las Tunas. A guard at the local prison said they had red and blue flashing lights. The appearance of the UFOs created such an uproar in the town that some civilians and military people living near the prison thought the things were hostile planes and helicopters, and the local alarm-system was activated.

7. There was another sighting, on December 13, 1995, at Guara-Melena del Sur, between Matanzas and Pinar del Rio Provinces.

PART II. SOME CUBAN UFO REPORTS FROM BEFORE THE FIDEL CASTRO REVOLUTION.

The Puertorican/Dominican engineer SEBASTIÁN ROBIOU LAMARCHE (well known to earlier FSR readers as our very first Consultant/Correspondent in Puerto Rico around the years 1976-1980) has recently

published a book, MANIFIESTO OVNI DE PUERTO RICO, SANTO DOMINGO Y CUBA (UFO REPORT FOR PUERTO RICO, SANTO DOMINGO AND CUBA), and in it he has given a list of all the Cuban UFO sightings that he could find for the period prior to Fidel Castro's revolution (1959). This list was based, it seems, on the archives of Dr. Sergio Cervera, a Cuban ufologist residing in Miami, U.S.A., who is the founder of CIFA (The Commission for the Investigation of Aerial Phenomena).

8. According to one of Dr. Sergio Cervera's reports for the pre-revolutionary period, a lady named Sra. Arcadia Alvarez said that her father, Dr. M-T-, who was at the time a Captain in the Cuban Navy, was travelling at around midnight along the highway from Guines to Havana at a date in 1930 when he saw on the road ahead of him, shown up by his headlights, "a little man about 3ft. high". *Thinking it must be some lost child, the doctor pulled up to investigate. He approached the "child" and attempted to pick it up but was unable to raise it at all, for it seemed to weigh like lead.!* " Shaken, he went back to his car and drove on. Later, in 1951, this "Dr. M.T." was an eyewitness of the landing of a brilliantly shining object near a bridge at Cojimar.

9. The year 1947 saw a number of important sightings. Between February and March, during a meteor shower, Sra Mercedes Vila saw a strange flying object at about 9.00pm one night. She said it was "of a light brown colour, and shaped like a cigar, and had wings like those of a butterfly." It came down and hovered for three or four minutes, after which it did a 90-degree turn and vanished. Its flight was from east to south and she said it appeared to be *solid*. It had no lights, and was visible to her only thanks to the lights from the Capital, Havana.

10. According to information supplied by Dr. Francisco Jover Jiménez, a historian in the town of Remedios, the authorities at the local town hall (ayuntamiento) once requested him to carry out a medical examination of a young woman from the suburb of Dolores. The girl in question, intensely nervous, was speaking of something that had recently happened to her. According to her story, it seems she was washing clothes when she saw a very big brilliantly shining thing approaching her. This light, she said, came from an apparatus "*shaped like two big dishes joined rim to rim"* It landed silently and from it emerged a man of normal height - almost six ft. or so - in a very white and very shining garb and with a sort of searchlight (*reflector)* on his forehead. He approached her, waving his hands, and, pointing down to the ground, asked "*Terra ? Terra?" ("Earth ? Earth ?")*

At that point, she said, she had fallen to the ground in a swoon, and knew nothing more until she came round again, by which time she found that the strange being and his craft had vanished.

11. In another case, Sr. Fernando Medigutía, a lawyer at the time in the employment of the Compañia Cubana de Aviación (Cuban Aviation Company) was a passenger in a *Douglas DC-3* aircraft that took off at 8.00 pm. one day from the Rancho Boyeros (later re-named José Martí Airport), and when the plane was over the city of Matanzas, he, and all the crew, and also the passengers, saw an intensely green light reflected off the port-side wing of the aircraft. He arose from his seat and went forward to the flight-deck, and found the pilot, Captain Sigfredo de los Reyes, and his two assistants, all intensely excited. The Captain told him that the plane had just suffered a strange shock and they had seen "an intensely green spherical light" heading straight for them. For a second it had seemed that a collision was inevitable, but the thing had veered away to the port-side (left) and vanished at great speed.

Just after the pilot had told him this, there came a radio message from the pilot of another machine of the Cuban Aviation Company that had just taken off from the Camaguey Airport and was over the city of Ciego de Avila. The message warned them to be alert for a "green light" that had just passed his own plane and was now heading in their direction.

12. Some days later, another aircraft of the Cuban Aviation Co., piloted by Captain Alvarez Buillas, had another encounter with an intense green light over the sea. When he landed at the airport at Antilla (Province of Oriente) he was able to view it with a theodolite. The green light soon moved off and vanished at an incredible speed.

13. In 1952 a Señor Servando de la Cruz reported from his small native town, Candonga, in Oriente Province, that at about 9.00 pm one night he saw an intensely vivid light stationary in the sky and then suddenly start to zigzag. Some 50 eyewitnesses saw it, over a period of one hour.

14. In 1953 a Señor Waldo Martínez Arbona, a former lieutenant in the Cuban Navy, said that he was travelling by jeep one night, along with other people, towards the Topes de Collantes Hospital at Trinidad, and as they came around one of the many bends in the road their engine died and their lights also went out. Then a brilliant great green light passed over them, and landed some 200 m. distant. After two minutes or so the thing's light began to die down and finally went out. At the end of that time the jeep's engine came on again, and they continued on their way. The party, greatly excited at what they had seen, returned there next day and found a burnt circle some 15-20 m. wide at the spot where the green light had come down.

15. At about 7.30 one morning in 1957 the passengers on a small vessel travelling from Castillo de Jagua to Pasa Caballos saw an enormous extremely bright flying object zigzagging about rapidly in the sky and subsequently vanishing towards the sea.

16. At 11.00 am one day in 1957, a prominent Cuban, Sr.J-M-, manager of a principal power plant, with a colleague, were flying in his *Piper Cub* plane at an altitude of 3,000 ft. when, some 1,500 ft. or so below them, over Cienguita, they saw an enormous silver-coloured craft as big as a *Constellation*. They descended to have a closer look at it but it immediately took off and vanished at a tremendous speed.

17. In 1959 a Sr. Pablo Rodríguez said he had been fishing at 8.00 am, one morning off the coast at Havana with a friend when they saw the sea close to their boat "bubbling", and suddenly there shot up out of it an

enormous silver disc which then hovered in the air for a few seconds before vanishing up into the sky at a staggering speed. Later they saw, passing close to their boat at a depth of some meters below the surface, "some mysterious black-clad figures like underwater fishermen".

18. Also in 1959, the UFO researcher Sergio Cervera (already mentioned above as the compiler of a list of early Cuban sightings) observed "a very bright silvery light, turning later to reddish-orange", which gradually appeared to diminish in size and then plunged into the sea. This happened at about 8.00 pm one night, and he observed it from the mole of Havana Port. Some days later he again saw what appeared to be the same thing and he photographed it with his Argus C-3 camera, and he had the film developed in the laboratory of the newspaper *Prensa Libre.* But the newspaper never published it. This completes our series of cases from Cuba for the period prior to Fidel Castro. In our next issue of EVIDENCIA OVNI (i.e. No. 11) we will give a further series of the more important Cuban cases that occurred after the Fidel Castro take-over. J.M.

FURTHER NOTE BY EDITOR JORGE MARTÍN.

With regard to this new UFO Wave over Cuba in 1995, it is important to note that this is the very first time that the present Cuban Government (of Fidel Castro) has ever admitted publicly the existence of UFOs (via their official media such as *Radio Rebelde* and other channels).

Quite apart from that, Cuban ufologists who are living in exile in Florida, U.S.A., such as the very well known Dr. Virgilio Sánchez Ocejo (founder of the Miami UFO Center), have recently revealed that people coming out of Cuba lately have given important testimony regarding what seems to be a very big UFO Wave currently still occurring over Cuba.

[* As for the concluding statement that there would be a further report on Cuban cases, be it noted that so far (up to and including Evidencia Ovni No. 19) no such continuation of this series has appeared. G.C.]■

A SMALL ALIEN BEING SEEN IN PUERTO RICO © By JORGE MARTÍN, Editor of *EVIDENCIA OVNI* (Puerto Rico) and FSR Consultant.

Translation from Spanish G.C. *EVIDENCIA OVNI* No.19 (1998)

At about 8.00 p.m. on November 30, 1979, at a beach resort called Playa El Combate, on the S.W. coast of the island of Puerto Rico and in the Municipal Region of Cabo Rojo, Señor Radamés Torres and his wife were sitting watching television when, looking suddenly out to sea, the wife drew her husband's attention to a very strange and brilliant great light, little smaller in size than the apparent size of a Full Moon and rather like a powerful electric lamp, which seemed to be hanging at a height of 100 ft or so above the sea and at an estimated distance of maybe 900 ft or so from their house.

After they had watched it for about 15 minutes it began to grow fainter and finally "went out". Then it returned for a while, with beams of various hues, and there seemed to be around it a sort of cloud of smoke or mist.

Sr. Torres said: "We went on watching it for about 20 minutes or so, and then it went down towards the sea. On reaching it, there seemed to be a sort of flare-up and then it again went out, like a lighthouse beam. In our opinion it was a UFO. Lots of them are seen around here. My wife suggested that we join hands and try to concentrate our thoughts on attracting it towards us!"

After a while of that, however, Torres tired of it and returned to watching the television for 15 minutes or so. Then, glancing out to sea again, he saw that the light was very bright and now shining into the house so strongly that in fact the wife had to cover her eyes.

Torres ran out to take a closer look, and now perceived what seemed to be a *platform floating on the sea and approaching,* and the powerful light was on it. Small and whitish, the platform seemed to have this powerful ball of light at its rear and standing on what looked like a supportive luminous shaft (see artist's imaginative sketch). By now the platform seemed to be no more than 130 or 140 ft away.

And standing on the platform was a "small man", apparently about 4ft high, wearing tight-fitting silvery-white garb covering the entire body and a big helmet and a visor-area, seemingly of glass, in front of the face. No details of facial features were visible, though

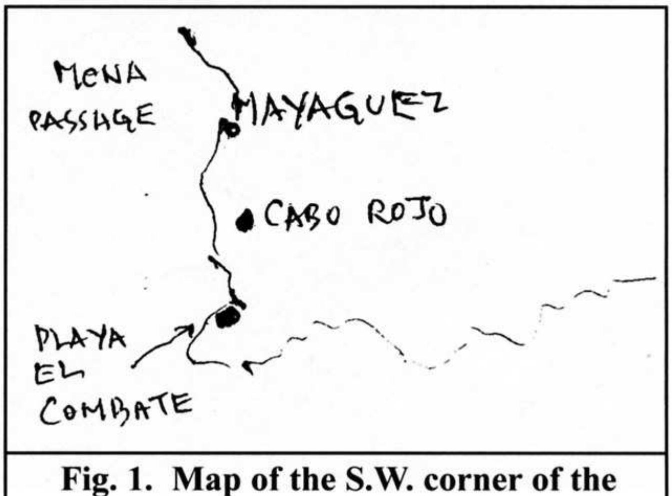

Fig. 1. Map of the S.W. corner of the Island of Puerto Rico.

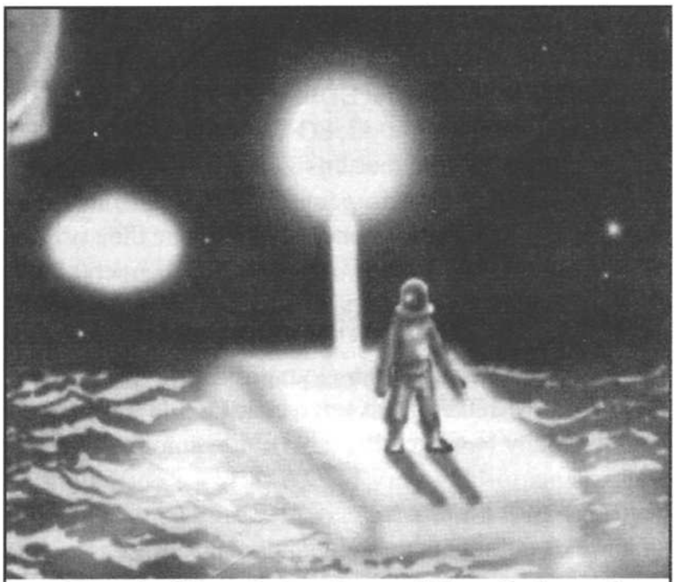

Fig. 2. Sketch by Jorge Martín based on description given by witnesses.

Torres now had his binoculars. The entity was wearing gloves and boots of the same white colour. No sound whatever was heard from the figure or the platform and no sound of any engine. Torres reckoned the speed of movement of the platform was about 10 - 15 kms p.h.

Torres shouted: *"Look! It's from the flying saucer!"*

Instantly the entity seems to have set the platform into reverse. Rapidly it retreated, the vivid white light on it went out, and at the same time the larger light out at sea, which Torres took to be the UFO, itself lit up again.

Briefly, as the platform withdrew, a scanning beam shot out from it and seemed to be searching the surface of the sea for something.

This account by Señor Torres resembles a report of something very similar seen in the bay at Mayaguez, on the West Coast of Puerto Rico, on September 13, 1977.■

TRIANGULAR UFOS OVER PUERTO RICO.

© By JORGE MARTÍN, Editor of *Evidencia Ovni* (Puerto Rico) and FSR Consultant.

Précis translation from Spanish. G.C. (EVIDENCIA OVNI No. 19 (1998)

PART I.

The first "triangle" observed in Puerto Rico was seen on an evening in March 1967 (precise date not known), by a group of students at the Ramón Martín Middle school in Guaynabo, one of whom, José Pérez, has given us this report.

At about 11.00 a.m. a student rushed into the classroom and reported excitedly that there was something very strange in the sky. It was this triangle, above a nearby mountain. The craft, totally silent, had a cupola on its upper centre. It flew around for a while before vanishing, and was seen by many eyewitnesses.

The next was early on April 30, 1969, when a large triangle flew from east to west over the Island pursued by planes of the Puerto Rico Air National Guard.

Before 10.00 a.m. the Air National Guard had a search-plane airborne (we have already translated this case. -G.C.) and its pilot was Charles Bumstead. He got

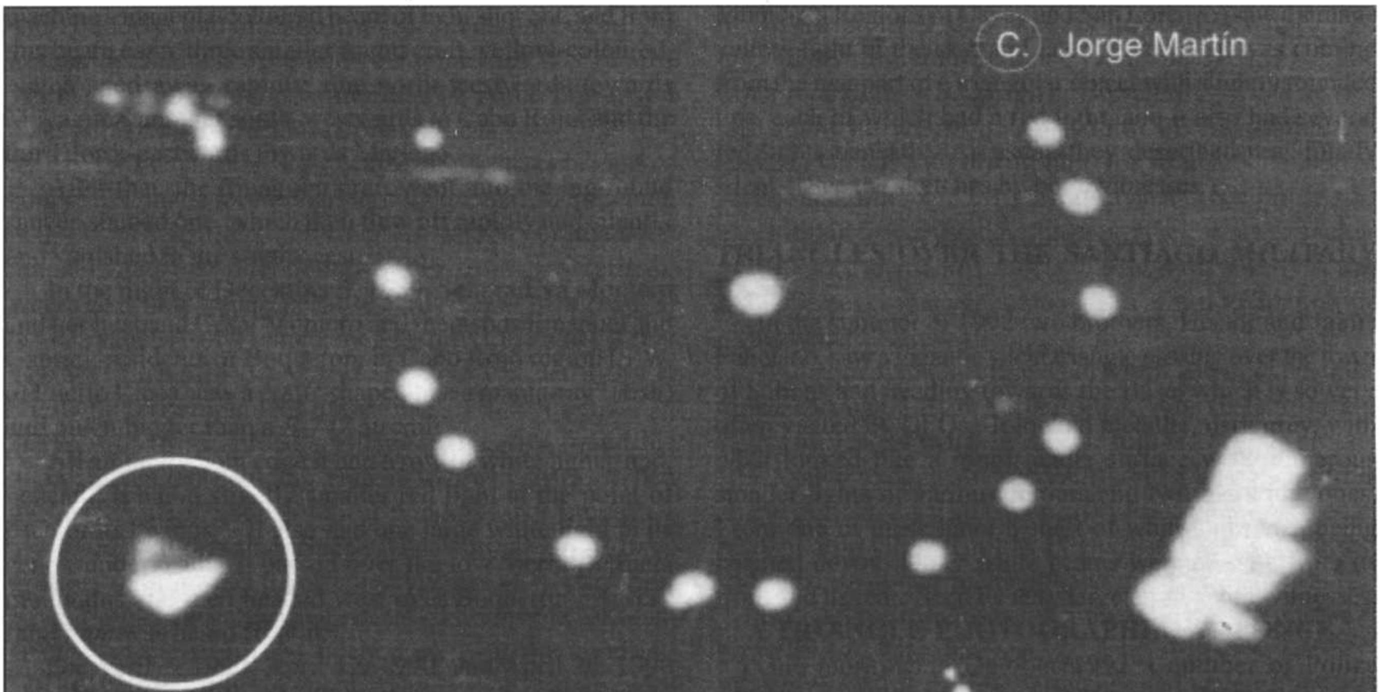

Fig. 1. Col. Fred Brown's photo showing the huge triangle (circled) thought to be 1½ miles wide!

Fig. 2. The white spot off the S.W. tip of Puerto Rico shows where Liberato Camacho saw the huge triangle enter the sea.

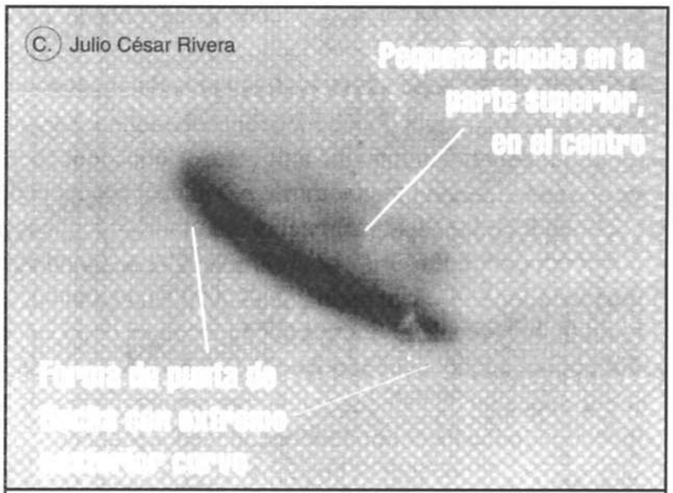

Fig. 3. The triangle photographed by Julio Rivera.

up to an altitude of 30,000 ft, but could not reach the UFO. At 10.00 a.m. a second group of planes went up, under Colonel Fred Brown, who reached 60,000 ft, but still below the UFO (reckoned to be at 70,000 ft.). Col. Brown photographed the UFO and flew around under it for 40 minutes. (See Fig. 1.)

A pilot of the former air-line CARIBAIR who saw the UFO described it as "heart-shaped with a line across the top".

In the control-tower of the Mercedita Airport at Ponce the UFO was described as "triangular". It was said that a *B-52* bombing plane from the Ramey U.S.A.F. Base had also pursued the UFO, but later they denied they had ever had anything to do with the case.

Peter Jackson of the control-tower at Isla Verde Airport, near the Capital (San Juan) said it was "something the like of which had never been seen before", and Harry Hoose, supervisor of *Negociado Del Tiempo* (whatever that is? G.C.) said the film of photos taken by Col.Brown showed a triangular shaped object divided in its centre by a sort of keel - "like a ship".

After Col.Brown had landed and the film had been developed and the press had been informed of the affair, an edition of the TV programme "*Frente Al Pueblo*" was planned to be put out by the Association of Puerto Rican Journalists on TV *Channel 6*, in which the film would be discussed with Col. Brown himself, but just when the programme was due to start it was cancelled, and the film was confiscated by personnel from U.S.Air Force Intelligence Headquarters in Puerto Rico and Brown was forbidden to speak about what had happened and what he had seen.

Although no information has ever been given out about this case, we have been able to learn, from personnel of the Puerto Rico Air National Guard, that the film really does exist and that the reason for the official alarm about it was that calculations based on the distance of the UFO from Col. Brown's plane and the measurements on the radar-screen had shown that the UFO had been 1½ miles wide!

Subsequently, thanks to a confidential source inside the Puerto Rico National Guard, we were able to get a copy of one of the frames from the film in which the mysterious triangle can be seen.

A SIGHTING AT SEA.

At the beginning of the 1970s, Señor Liberato Camacho, a fisherman from the El Combate district (Cabo Rojo region, in the extreme S.W. tip of Puerto Rico Island) and a man who is very well known and respected, reported that, while at sea fishing, a little distance off the islet known as Cayo Margarita (Margarita Key) which lies off that S.W. tip of the Island, he saw an enormous triangular object, seemingly metallic (silvery) come down out of the sky in an apparently controlled fashion and plunge into the sea in the area known to fishermen as "La Pared". ("La Pared" means "The Wall", because at that spot the Island's underwater "shelf" suddenly ends and a tremendous sea-depth begins). (See map in Fig. 2.)

Camacho assured us that unidentified flying objects are frequently seen emerging from this same area of the sea.

ANOTHER TRIANGLE PHOTOGRAPHED.

Sr. Julio Rivera and his son Jimmy were standing outside their home in the Country Club sector of Rio Piedras one evening in the summer of 1979 when they saw a silent triangular craft, "metallic, of a shade like the colour of bronze - a coppery-gold, with a cupola on top and a sort of curved rear part".

Before it vanished into cloud they got a photo of it (See Fig. 3.)

INCIDENT BETWEEN MILITARY JETS AND GIANT UFO.

Assuredly one of the most impressive cases was at 7.45 p.m. on December 28, 1988, when a very brightly lit triangle was seen by a large number of eyewitnesses in the areas around Lake Cartagena and the Sierra Bermeja Mountain Range (lying between the Municipalities of Cabo Rojo and Lajas - far S.W. tip of the Island) apparently to seize and capture in mid-air two military jet fighters. According to all these numerous witnesses it seems that the fighters were from the U.S. Navy and were *F-14 Tomcats*. [We have full details and will publish this later. -G.C.]

All the very numerous eyewitnesses of this incident agree overwhelmingly in the details of their accounts.

Right up until now the U.S. Navy continues to deny

Fig. 4. Triangle (circled) over Ponce.

Fig. 5. The triangle and the small cylinder that came out of it.

that the incident took place and that two - or *possibly three* - jet fighter craft and their pilots were lost on this occasion.

Nevertheless we, in our investigations, discovered that jet fighters from the U.S. Roosevelt Roads Naval Base at Ceiba (far eastern tip of Puerto Rico Island) were indeed engaged that very same night in aerial military activity in the Cabo Rojo.Lajas area at the extreme further (south-western) end of the Island.

PARADE OF TRIANGLES OVER SAN GERMÁN.

During the night of October 3, 1989, Señor Ramón Vázquez of Cain Alto, San Germán Municipality and other members of his family, along with neighbours, saw an enormous oval-shaped UFO hanging stationary above the mountains in the Palo Solo area.

Soon after that, a triangular craft - smaller than the big ovoid, and with a large round yellow light on its rear part, appeared. Thereupon, from the upper part of the big oval machine a magenta-coloured beam of light shot out, and from this beam came three smaller round craft, yellow-coloured, which sped away rapidly, one north-westwards towards Mayaguez, another south-westwards to Cabo Rojo, and the third north-eastwards towards Maricao.

After that, the triangular craft went into the big round saucer-shaped one, which then flew off rapidly and silently and vanished in the south-west.

In the night of December 3, 1989, Señora Eva Montero and her husband César Montero and their sons Emanuel and Gabriel, residents of Boquerón, in Cabo Rojo region (S.W. of Puerto Rico), saw a craft "shaped like a manta-ray" (fish) and much bigger than a *B-747* aircraft".

All along its front edge it had a row of white lights, and, beneath, it had a slightly smaller red light at the point of each of its "wings". It also had one large white light in its centre underneath. It passed over the low Sierra Bermeja mountains and then headed west over Boquerón. A very faint *hum* was heard from it.

On April 7, 1990, April 12, 1990, and April 26, 1990 triangular craft were seen over the Cain Alto area of San Germán Municipal Region, performing incredible movements, 90 degree turns, etc, as described by numerous eyewitnesses.

TRIANGLES AND HELICOPTERS.

At about 8.30 p.m. one day in July 1989, a young man named Jorge Cuevas was near the Avenida Américo Miranda in the Capital, San Juan, when he sighted a triangle. He described it as having a dark fuselage and a white light beneath each of its three points, and one larger, red light in the centre underneath. Either escorting it or chasing it, he says, were two military-type helicopters. Then he saw it perform several zigzags to right and left and then depart at enormous speed towards Isla Verde, to the north, with the two helicopters trailing far behind it.

SIGHTINGS AT GUAVATE.

At about 9.00 p.m. on February 24, 1991, Juan Carlos Torres and his sister Karen, of Guavate (between the Municipal Regions of Cayey and San Lorenzo) saw a strange yellow light in the sky, and later perceived it was coming from the rear part of a triangular object with slightly rounded tips, each of which had a red light, and it also had several red lights beneath. As usual, they described it as totally silent. (See the sketches by both witnesses.)

TRIANGLES OVER THE SANTIAGO MILITARY BASE.

In the summer of 1992 two brothers, Héctor and Jaime Feliciano, saw a gigantic silent triangle passing over the town of Salinas and heading towards the Base, which is so very often visited by UFOs. It looked metallic, dark grey, with what looked like a rough under-surface with numerous smaller lights of various colours and two big white ones. From one of these latter a shaft of white light was being beamed down. Other white beams were coming from its front and its rear. Seen by very large numbers of witnesses.

A TRIANGLE PHOTOGRAPHED AT PONCE.

One morning in October 1992 a number of Police officials travelling in a vehicle in Ponce (in the southern part of the Island) saw a UFO stationary above the local

Fig. 6. A better view of the triangle, and the small cylinder below it.

supermarket. It was a "metallic", silvery triangle", brightly lit on the under-side. The Police secured three Polaroid photographs of it, two of which are in this article. See Figs. 4, 5 and 6.)

A "FLYING PYRAMID" - AND DEAD ANIMALS.

On November 7, 1995 4 goats and a horse were found dead at Hoto de San Lorenzo, all with puncture wounds from which all blood had been taken. At 2.30 a.m. a student Jonathan Rojas, had heard noises from the paddock where the horse and goats were. Looking out, he saw a "cloud" or "mist" and, not far away, a pyramid-like shape of something which he estimated as being about 16ft high and 20 ft wide at its base, but it was too dazzlingly bright for him to see clearly. It seemed to be at about 10 - 12 ft. off the ground, and stationary, above a water-course, which gave him the impression that it might be taking up water.

At 5 a.m. when he got up, the student saw the craft again and now in the air in a different position. Going out to see to the animals, he and his uncle Guillermo Rojas found them dead.

[Part II to follow in *Evidencia Ovni* No. 20.]■

OBITUARY - MICHELLE RAIMBACH.

I have the sad task of chronicling another loss to our valiant little band of FSR Helpers, for Michelle, the dear wife of our Membership and Subscriptions Secretary Howard Raimbach, moved on and left us on September 29th. Howard had joined us ten years ago, and she has been a staunch and valued assistant to him and all of us.

Michelle's physical remains are interred at Woodcock Hill Cemetery, close beside those of her friend and companion Joan Creighton ("Eve"), and adjacent to the old farm where I myself was born last time.

Both Michelle and Joan - like Howard and myself- were pupils of John Bennett, Gurdjieff's principal representative in Britain, and we were subsequently all also in the *Subud Brotherhood* founded by the Indonesian Seer and Teacher Muhammad Subuh.

These two organisations, in common with many other groups around the world, within all the great Religions, have been quietly playing their little parts in preparation of our World for the tremendous changes that are scheduled, and now impending, for Terrestrial Mankind. **Therefore, do not seek Michelle or Joan at Woodcock Hill! THEY ARE NOT THERE -THEY ARE RISEN!**

Those of you who have followed the writings of such important UFO researchers as Linda Moulton Howe and Raymond Fowler will probably **know** that the benevolent Angelic Forces now operating on this Planet habitually term our physical bodies "the Containers" **-for that is precisely what they are.** (Gurdjieff knew it too, for he regularly called our physical body the "planetary body". And the Koran always emphasises that our earthly body is simply formed from "clay" or "soil".)

So vast and important for Mankind are the impending changes and developments that we can be absolutely certain that, on that other, higher plane of existence, Michelle and Joan and their thousands of fellow-workers in the various "New Age" and "Religious" movements will all be engaged there too in the preparations for these extraordinary fresh steps in the upward Evolution of Terrestrial Man. And, as you will see, these happen to be the subject of my Editorial in this issue!

Howard Raimbach is a fortunate man in having a large and very united family. Our thoughts and our sympathy are with him and with them. -G.C.■

Continued from page 1.

"If you do not develop a consciousness of the spiritual world, side-by-side with your consciousness of the world of matter, then you will not survive; many, many lives will be lost, for the vibrational shock, which will be reflected on the physical plane, will be so great that you will be unable to stand it, you will be unable to transcend,... and you will die.

"Only by raising the level of your consciousness, through knowledge, will you be able to refine yourselves vibrationally and be capable of transcending this process. The moment is approaching, and there is almost no time left in which to prepare yourselves. The work that that person whom you will meet will be doing will help you all to understand where you come from... your relationship to us... and to the Universe.

"The origins of your species and of the Earth are far, far older than you have all been led to believe, because the Earth, and you, have evolved three times and then fallen back three times and started afresh. The archaeological remains that your people have found and have investigated are only the most recent remains of the most recent of the vanished civilisations, of the last attempts at evolution on the planet... but there is far, far more.

"The origins of the evolution of the Earth and of the human beings inhabiting it have undergone interventions by beings from other worlds and from other planes of existence who have come to help you to evolve.

"On various occasions those other species have mingled with you, have crossbred with you, and your Authorities know this but don't want to reveal it because they want to maintain their own total control, and the knowledge of all this would bring down the entire system of power and manipulation which they have created in order to control the human beings, their own terrestrial brethren.

"But the change which is coming IS ALREADY IRREVERSIBLE, and this time it has got to succeed. And the terrestrial humans have got to develop a consciousness, but in order to grow and evolve, the terrestrial human must be conscious of who he is, and from whence he really comes, in order to be able to enter into the Light Ray, the vibration which has to carry him towards God. The human beings must break away from material things -if not they will not be able to enter into that vibration, that divine energy."

While the tall being was explaining all this to Myriam, she saw him suddenly light up, become transfigured, and a beautiful aura of light enveloped him, and simultaneously she felt a powerful sensation of love and goodness emanating from him. "It was something sublime," she says. "It is **not** -as we have been told- that all these beings are bad. It is not so. That particular being was sublime -you could see it, feel it, that he was very, very wise... with a lofty level of spirituality -very lofty. I never felt, here on Earth, the love, the goodness that emanated from himself."

"He also told me that there are other beings, resembling themselves, who are doing things with our Governments, and that this ought not to be happening, for that other species, less evolved than they are, has a very grave problem, which has led them to form an association with the Governments of the Earth in exchange for something which they need. *

"He said that our Governments have availed themselves of those beings and of their need, and have managed to secure for themselves technical information which is highly dangerous for anyone in that state of consciousness in which we ourselves are at present.

"He assured her that he and his people had no connection whatsoever with that other species that resembles them, and that they condemn the activities of those others here."

The tall being went on to describe some of the physical changes that are coming upon the Earth. Then they let Myriam get dressed again. Standing close by was the tall, fair "human" type being, wearing a pearly-white coloured tunic of some shining material like linen. The tunic fitted tightly at the neck, and gathered on the chest in pleats, and with long sleeves down to the wrists. On his feet he had gilded sandals.

The tall "Grey" told Myriam that this other type of being (the fair, "human" type) are another species of humans, very evolved, and related to us terrestrial humans, and that these highly evolved ones are working together with the tall Greys to assist with the evolution of the Earth and of the Earth's inhabitants. He explained furthermore that these fair extraterrestrial humans, although originating from a very distant place in the Universe, actually also have a base on Mars.

And because they are brethren of our own species, although more evolved than we are, having already passed through the evolutionary stage through which we are at present going, they want to help us to take this forward step.

In order to make certain facets of their work here easier, they mingle with our populations and interact with us socially, bringing about certain changes, inasmuch as, being so like us, they are able to pass so easily for terrestrial. All this helps them to speed up their work here.

The tall "Grey" remained behind in the examination chamber along with some of the little ones, and the tall Blond, accompanied by a few of the little "Greys", took Myriam to a part of the craft which she thought would be the front -a curved chamber with many control panels and a wide, curved window. In addition there were a lot of chairs set in rows in the rear part of this chamber, with five or six of the little "Greys" standing there watching Myriam and the blond man.

To her right was the entrance through which she had been brought into the craft by the tall "Grey". Looking through that entrance, she saw that the craft was standing -landed somewhere high up, and in the distance down below she could see what seemed to be a village with very nice little houses.

Looking out through the wide curved window, she could see a lovely landscape, with great mountains, of which the highest had snow on its summit. The tall blond being told her mentally that they were at a very high spot in the Swiss Alps. Down below the craft there was a very deep precipice, in a hollow between the mountains. She was unable to see the bottom, but the tall Blond told her:

"Down there, right at the foot of this precipice, is the entrance to one of our bases in your world. That's where our craft go in and out. We have another of our main bases in your country (Puerto Rico). The entrance to it is in a very deep spot under the sea, but one can also get to it via the ground, under one of the mountains."

"People from your Governments have tried to penetrate to our base there, but they have never succeeded so far. There are individuals in the Governments of your world who don't want to see this change take place which has simply got to occur for you and your world to evolve to a higher, more spiritual level.

"They want to maintain the present state of affairs so as to be able to go on controlling and manipulating everybody. The only things they are interested in are economic and political power, for their own benefit -nothing else.

"And those other beings who are working with them (i.e. the other variety of "Greys") are helping them too with the aim of preventing the coming of this change, this evolutionary leap forward.

"But the change has got to come -for, if it doesn't, you would be preventing many other worlds from being able to follow you too in the evolutionary chain. You are not alone... and what you do affects others.

"For that reason the change has got to happen this time. The process is already an irreversible one."

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*** Footnote. In connection with this, see my Foreword on page 2 and my discussion about the possibility that the U.S. Government may have been "tricked into making a deal with the wrong sort!" G.C.■**

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